

THE EVENING BULLETIN.

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EARL LI HUNG CHANG

Program For His Entertainment Given Out.

ARRIVES AT NEW YORK AUG. 28.

Major General Ruger, U. S. A., Will Act as President Cleveland's Representative and Escort Him to Hotel—Washington, Philadelphia and Niagara Falls Will See the Bismarck of the East.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—John Seager, private secretary to the secretary of war, yesterday gave out the following program for the entertainment of Li Hung Chang while in this country:

Earl Li Hung Chang, special ambassador from the Emperor of China, will arrive in New York by the steamship St. Louis on Friday, Aug. 28. Major General Thomas H. Ruger, United States army, commanding the department of the east, who has been designated by the president to act as his representative, will meet him on his arrival and escort him with a detachment of the Sixth regiment United States cavalry to the Waldorf hotel, where he will remain during his stay in New York as the guest of the nation.

The state department will be represented by W. W. Rockhill, first assistant secretary of state. General Ruger will attend the viceroy during his sojourn in this country and be in charge of all arrangements pertaining to his visit. The president of the United States, who is to be in the city as the guest of ex-Secretary of the Navy William C. Whitney, will receive the special ambassador at the latter's residence on the following day, the secretary of the treasury, the secretary of war and possibly other members of his cabinet being present.

On Sunday a visit will be made to General Grant's tomb at Riverside. Monday will be spent in a trip to the military academy at West Point by the United States steamship Dolphin and a sail under the Brooklyn bridge and up the East river. Tuesday the party will be entertained at luncheon by representative business men of New York, and later in the day an opportunity will be given the Chinese residents of the city to meet the Earl by arrangement with the Chinese consul.

Wednesday will be occupied by a visit to Brooklyn on the invitation of the mayor of that city, and in the evening the viceroy will be tendered a review by the Seventh regiment in its armory. Thursday the party will go by the Pennsylvania railroad to Philadelphia where suitable entertainment will be provided, and Friday and Saturday will be spent in Washington; and Sunday at Niagara Falls, where the viceroy will be met by representatives of the Canadian government who will escort him to Vancouver, from which port he sails for home.

LOCKOUT TERMINATED.

Such Is the Meaning of the Glass Factories Shutdown at Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 22.—Notices were posted yesterday in the South Side factories of the United States Glass company now operating, announcing an indefinite shutdown. Individual notices were given the nonunion workmen employed by the company since it locked out the American flint glass workers' union members, three years ago, that their services would not likely be needed again, and in the absence of definite assurance of future employment, the men were advised to take work elsewhere if they can find it.

This may mean the beginning of the end of one of the greatest industrial conflicts ever fought in this country and it is probable that the factories of the company throughout the country will be open again to union workmen and the long lockout terminated. This will be only possible, however, in the event that the company restores the wage rate and working conditions in force prior to July, 1893.

The notice of dismissal was wholly unexpected by the nonunion men and has greatly angered them. The majority of the employees were brought from points outside of Pittsburgh and they are in poor shape to stand a loss of work for any length of time.

ONE OF SEWALL'S SHIPS

Founders Off the Coast of Brazil—Fourteen Sailors Missing.

RIO JANEIRO, Aug. 22.—A dispatch from Santa Catharina says that the American ship Willie Rosenfeld, 2,353 tons, Captain Dunphy, which sailed from New York on April 23 for San Francisco, recently foundered 400 miles from the coast. Part of the crew were landed safely at Santa Catharina, but 14 others are missing.

The Willie Rosenfeld was owned by Arthur Sewall & Company of Bath, Me., where she was built and from which port she hailed.

May Result in a Duel.

ATLANTA, Aug. 22.—Correspondence which may result in a duel is now in progress between Charles A. Collier, president of the late cotton states and international exposition and candidate for mayor, and Howell C. Erwin, a prominent lawyer. The trouble grew out of a statement by Erwin in a political speech Tuesday night. Friends are trying to prevent trouble.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—The treasury yesterday lost \$91,700 in gold coin, which leaves the true amount of the old reserve \$108,228,617.

GREAT AMERICAN PRIVILEGE.

Political Discussions on the Street Must Not Be Denied.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 22.—For 10 days a great crowd has collected on the post-office corner discussing the financial question of the present campaign. The discussion frequently lasted until midnight, and as fast as one speaker wearied another filled the gap. The police made numerous and futile efforts to scatter the disputants and finally made several arrests.

Twice the cases came before Judge Cox of the city court, and the last time with much impatience he discharged the defendants, holding there was no decision by any court, high or low, where it is held that a man violates the law by discussing political topics in the street.

"On the contrary," continued the court, "all of the decisions are the other way. The right of free speech is fundamental in our constitution and must not be denied. No police force can stop it. It is the right of American citizens. This is the time when perplexing questions are puzzling the people. They are questions of vital importance to the common people. It is only by ample discussion of the questions to confront them that they can learn properly to exercise their right of franchise. They have the right to discuss these questions and the court will protect them."

The court also criticized the policy of the police in interfering with these street corner talks by using the ordinance against sidewalk obstruction as an engine of oppression. He warned the officers that further arrests would be useless as the defendants would not be punished.

The financial debates are still being held.

CUT TO PIECES AND PICKLED.

Terrible Fate of a White Man Who Had Taken Up Negro Quarters.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Aug. 22.—Dallas Bruce, a white man of Caroline county, who lives some 25 miles from here, attended the recent Confederate reunion in Richmond and then disappeared. His absence caused comment, but for some time no search was made for him, though he was known to have had \$400 in his possession at the time. He was separated from his wife and had been living with a negro woman in the neighborhood.

A few days ago a search for him was begun by his friends which resulted on Wednesday in finding his body cut into pieces and packed in several pickle barrels at the house of his negro mistress. Each portion of the body had been put in the bottom of a barrel and carefully covered with pickles and then strong brine poured over the whole. There was no trouble in identifying the body.

A Saloonkeeper Sued.

GOSHEN, Ind., Aug. 22.—Irene V. Van Tassel, widow of the late Richard Van Tassel, has brought suit against August Fausch, saloonkeeper, claiming \$10,000 damages. She alleges that her husband was a kind and faithful husband while sober, earning a good living. In May last, as further alleged, the defendant sold him intoxicants of which he drank to excess and became involved in a brawl in Fausch's saloon, which ended in Van Tassel being shot to death by the city marshal.

Until After Election.

ELWOOD, Ind., Aug. 22.—The tinplate company has abandoned the idea of re-starting the mills next Monday, a sufficient number of men to operate the hot mills having failed to report. Non-union men from Gas City, St. Louis and Irondale, O., were reported to be en route here, but none have arrived. The impression is current that the mills will remain closed until after the election.

Negro Hung.

MOBILE, Aug. 22.—W. H. M. Graham, alias Gray, a negro, was hanged in the yard of the county jail yesterday. Gray's neck was broken and in 10 minutes and nine seconds was pronounced dead. The execution was witnessed by 3,000 people and one man broke his leg by falling from a wall. Graham's crime was the brutal killing of an old man on Mardi-Gras day.

Jews Barred From Turkey.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The Turkish legation has received the following communication from the sublime porte: "We have been informed that a great number of Jewish families who had emigrated from Russia to the United States intend to establish themselves in Turkey. The access of the empire is expressly forbidden to the Jewish emigrants."

A Daring Thief's Work.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 22.—Across the line in Kansas City, Kas., yesterday an unknown thief entered the branch of the American bank during the momentary absence of the cashier, opened a desk, secured \$1,000 or more in currency, and made his escape.

Awaiting the Governor's Report.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The report of the governor of Louisiana on the lynching of several Italians in that state recently, is expected at the state department in a day or two and probably will form the basis of future action by this government in the case.

Result of an Old Grudge.

SULLIVAN, Ind., Aug. 22.—At Oak-town, near here last evening Daniel Wolfe shot and almost instantly killed Claude Kable. Both men are prominent and the shooting was the result of an old grudge. Wolfe was arrested.

STATE OF BUSINESS.

Saturday Statement of Dun's Commercial Agency.

IRON AND STEEL DEPRESSED.

Exports Have Increased and Imports Decreased—Rapid Movement of Grain Has Tended to Aid the Banking Syndicate in Regulating Foreign Exchange—Steel Rails For Japan—Review of Trade.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: Political events of the week had no definite influence upon business prospects for the phenomenal variations in sterling exchange and the beginning of imports of gold may be fairly attributed to the accumulating excess of merchandise exports over imports, to which attention has been repeatedly called, exports from New York for the past two weeks having been 20 per cent larger and imports here 21 per cent smaller than last year. The rapid movement of grain and the unusually early marketing of cotton, tend strongly to aid the banking syndicate which has undertaken to regulate foreign exchange.

Speculation has advanced wheat over 1 cent during the week, corn a small fraction and cotton five-eighths, the principal motive power being reports of injury to growing crops. As before, the unfavorable accounts respecting wheat are in some measure discredited by the continued heavy movement from the farms. Western receipts have been 10,697,137 bushels in the two weeks, against 6,739,363 bushels last year. With prices 8 cents lower than last year, such a movement can not be interpreted as a sign of deficient yield. The Atlantic exports for the same weeks have been, flour included, 4,892,660 bushels, against 2,995,233 last year, and while the increase is encouraging, it scarcely corresponds with current accounts of deficient yield in some foreign countries.

The movement of corn continued heavy, although the price is still so low that one wonders why the product is put into cars instead of into hogs.

The alarm about the destruction of cotton has been most vigorously worked here and abroad, and has readily raised the price, although it is yet to be seen whether the yield has been so far diminished as to warrant a price nearly a cent higher than a year ago.

Some additional heavy failures in the lumber trade call attention to the continuing depression which appears to result, at least in part from expectations entertained by many that the unlimited increase in new building during the past year or two would be permanent.

The iron and steel manufacture is the only continued depression to report and Bessemer pig has sold at \$10.40 at Pittsburgh, while southern iron is offered at prices equivalent to \$10 at New York and nearly all finished products are being sold below the current quotations. There is rapid curtailment of production, the Illinois Steel company having only seven of its 17 furnaces at work, but in spite of this the supply of finished products appear to greatly exceed the demand for them. The one bright spot is a sale of 9,000 tons of steel rails to Japan for refitting railways in that country, which makes an aggregate 45,000 tons exported during the year.

Nothing encouraging can yet be said regarding the woolen manufacture and the demand for goods even at recent reductions in prices, is still disappointingly small. Sales of wool at the three chief markets have been only 7,670,000 in three weeks, against 16,837,200 last year and 23,361,400 in the same weeks of 1892.

A heavy auction sale of cotton goods brought prices which were considered quite encouraging and the current demand is fairly maintained, although the mills are not inclined to make large contracts for the future in view of the rise in raw material. In general, the working force for the textile branches does not appear to have increased.

GEORGE ANDERSON HANGED.

Wife-killer Pays the Death Penalty at Macon, Missouri.

MACON, Aug. 22.—George Anderson, wife-murderer, was hanged in jail here at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning. His neck was broken and he was pronounced dead in 13 minutes. He was self-possessed and marched upon the scaffold with a firm tread.

On the morning of May 27, this year, Anderson killed his wife in a horribly brutal manner and attempted to kill himself. He stabbed his wife nine times in the body and throat and then crushed her head with a hammer. Anderson cut his own throat from ear to ear, but not sufficiently so to cause death. The couple were married but eight months and the tragedy was caused by jealousy.

Preferred Death to Marriage.

NASHVILLE, Aug. 22.—Amanda Douglass, 18, the daughter of Prater Douglass, a citizen of Warren county, committed suicide yesterday by shooting herself three times with a revolver at her home, three miles from McMinnville. She was to have been married next week. Trouble about the engagement led to the act. She will be buried in her bridal dress.

Epworth League.

HAGERSTOWN, Ind., Aug. 22.—The annual county convention of the Epworth League has closed. Laura Bertsch of Centerville was elected president and Eva Doughty of Richmond secretary.

POLITICAL SITUATION.

Reports to Both Headquarters Show Great Change in Sentiment.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—Chairman Babcock had a call yesterday from a friend who had wheeled all the way from Chicago to New York and then to Washington. The young man is a son of a Republican leader in Chicago and he took an interest in the political situation in the various states through which he passed. He told Mr. Babcock that he found the Republicans united and solid in Indiana. The same conditions existed in northern Ohio, but in the southern part of the state he found considerable silver sentiment among the Republicans. In Delaware and New Jersey the Republicans said they were sure to win. In western New York he found a good deal of silver talk even among Republicans. Upon the whole he reported the outlook very favorable.

Secretary Gardner of the National Association of Democratic clubs has received applications of membership in the national association from 34 new clubs, Virginia heading the list.

Each application, without exception, is accompanied with the statement that the membership includes men who have heretofore been identified with the Republican party. Some of these letters also note slight disaffection from Democratic ranks, but say it is very much less than the accessions. There has been a notable increase in the demand on Democratic headquarters for literature, particularly for Mr. Bryan's New York and Chicago speeches.

New Jersey, Mr. Gardner says, is actively engaged in the preliminary steps of club organization, the showing in Hunterdon and Hudson counties being especially strong.

Many inquiries were received today in relation to the St. Louis club convention, as to railroad rates, hotels, etc. Fully 1,000 clubs, it is stated, will send full delegations to this convention. Nebraska promises to have represented at least 100 clubs.

Senator Butler, chairman of the Populist committee, says that he has been receiving some very favorable reports from different states where there have been disagreements between the Populists and Democrats as to fusion on electors. It is now believed that the offer of the Populists in Texas to take seven of the 15 electors will be accepted. In West Virginia the committees have about agreed upon a division, giving the Democrats four and the Populists two electors. It is also stated that the chances of fusion in North Carolina have improved.

It was stated at Populist headquarters that they believed the Idaho fusion would be arranged so as to give the silver Republicans a share of the offices and an equal interest in the campaign, the electors to be divided among the three parties. The national Populist committee, it was stated, will insist upon this and will be joined in it by the Democratic national committee.

RELIGIOUS EXCITEMENT.

One Convert Becomes Delirious in the Frenzy of Worship.

FRANKFORT, Ind., Aug. 22.—The Free Methodists have been conducting meetings in a tent in this city for the past two months. Great excitement has prevailed, the meetings frequently lasting until near morning. As a result of religious excitement Bert Troutman, 25 years old, who has been a regular attendant and worker, became violently insane about 1 o'clock yesterday morning while the meeting was in progress. Running out of the tent he climbed a tree, out of which he was finally coaxed and taken to jail.

Mrs. Mershon, a traveling trance evangelist, is conducting another tent meeting at Burlington, near here, about 100 persons having joined. These converts, after the adjournment of the regular meeting in the tent, assemble in the fields and woods in the vicinity and continue their peculiar style of worship until the morning hours. Much anxiety is felt by the friends of the participants, and many such cases as that of Bert Troutman is expected as a result.

Texas Fever Near Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Aug. 22.—A destructive outbreak of Texas fever has developed at the county hospital, near this city, 14 cows having died and 18 others are affected. The state veterinarian has established a strict quarantine and all efforts will be made to prevent the fever spreading. A searching investigation will be instituted as to the causes.

Run Down by a Train.

LIGONIER, Ind., Aug. 22.—Elmer Roberts and L. F. Friend of this county were killed by a train at Blissfield, Mich. Advice from Blissfield point to the theory of suicide, the young men having been disappointed in securing work, and deliberately going to sleep in the way of an approaching train.

Arrested For Embezzlement.

BUTTE, Mon., Aug. 22.—Harry N. Wing, bookkeeper of the State Savings bank, and formerly from Minneapolis, has been arrested and sent to jail, in default of \$7,500 bail, on the charge of embezzling from the bank.

A Switchman's Fate.

BRADFORD, O., Aug. 22.—George Woods, a switchman in the Bradford yards, was thrown from a cut of cars last night and had both legs cut off, dying in a few minutes. He leaves a wife and one child.

Jolly Thirteen.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 22.—The Jolly Thirteen club of Cincinnati was incorporated yesterday by John W. Dow and others.

UNIFORMED KNIGHTS

To the Number of 15,000 Will Capture Cleveland.

PYTHIANS' LARGEST GATHERING.

All the Brigades in the Supreme Domain Invited to Participate—Twelve Hundred Miners Out in the Corning, Rendville and Hemlock Districts—Political Discussion Ends in a Shooting—Other Ohio.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 22.—Arrangements are completed for the great encampment of the uniformed rank Knights of Pythias which begins here today. This will be the largest gathering of Pythians ever seen in Ohio, if not in the country. When the meetings of the supreme lodge were transferred from St. Paul to this city, because of the railway company's refusing to make satisfactory rates, it was decided to hold the encampment of the Ohio brigade here in conjunction with the supreme lodge meeting and an invitation was extended to all the brigades in the supreme domain to participate. It is now assured that at least 15,000 knights in uniform will be here, 4,000 of them being Ohio members of the order.

The encampment is to be held in a field at the corner of Payne avenue and Perry street, where 2,000 tents will have been pitched when the encampment opens. The encampment will last during all of next week. The events of the week will be the grand parade on Tuesday, competitive drill on Thursday and the awarding of prizes on Friday. The supreme lodge will meet on Tuesday next in Pythian temple. The supreme council, the governing body of the uniform rank, will hold an assembly during the encampment on the camp grounds. There will also be meetings of the two auxiliary Pythian societies, the Rathbone Sisters and the Pythian Sisterhood, both of which orders will be represented by a large number of delegates.

The imperial palace, dramatic order, Knights of Khorassen, which is composed of representatives from various temples, while not a Pythian order, is only composed of Knights of Pythias. It will hold a session beginning next Monday. The Khorassen knights will give an illuminated parade on Wednesday night, the procession moving through all the business streets. This will be a fantastic pageant, very much like those usually given by the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine. The parade usually begins at midnight, but it is proposed to have this one start at 9 o'clock or earlier in the evening.

ALWAYS CONSIDERED SANE.

Man Resigns Because He Says He's Too Old For the Place.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 22.—A wonderful man is J. F. Gatchel. He has been a penitentiary guard from Wyandot county and yesterday resigned because he was, as he thought, too old to properly discharge his duties. He says in his letter of resignation that he feels he should step aside to make room for a younger and more active man. He has always been regarded as perfectly sane.

Settled the Dispute With a Gun.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 22.—A curbstone discussion of the coinage question here led to a shooting which may result fatally. Joseph Rath, a retired manufacturer and advocate of free coinage, engaged in a warm argument with Horace Weyman, an Englishman. They separated but Rath got a revolver, and when Weyman came back, he fired three shots at him, one striking him in the right arm, splintering the bone. As Weyman is an old man, the injury is a serious one. Weyman is a cousin of the English novelist Stanley Weyman.

A Disordered Mind.

WINCHESTER, O., Aug. 22.—After a thorough investigation by the authorities at Mount Oreb, Brown county, it appears that the recent statement made by Mrs. Margaret Driver on her deathbed that she murdered her youngest son, and with the assistance of a relative threw the body into an old unused well which they afterwards filled up, was the result of Mrs. Driver's mind being unbalanced by grief over the young man's disappearance about seven years ago. No trace of the body could be discovered in the well.

Lodge Treasurer Short.

TOLEDO, Aug. 22.—Richard G. Delisle of the firm of Delisle & Stewe, commission merchants, was arrested yesterday on the charge of embezzling \$651.69 of the funds of Nasby council, National union, of which he was treasurer.

A Boniface Dead.

WAPAKONETA, O., Aug. 22.—Clement Stave, 70, proprietor of the Henry House, died here. He was one of the oldest settlers in this county, having resided in the county for 62 years. He was born in Germany.

Mill Burned.

BRYAN, O., Aug. 22.—Christman Brothers' gristmill, together with nearly a car load of grain and a large quantity of flour was burned yesterday. The loss will reach \$17,000, with \$11,000 insurance.

Twelve Hundred Miners Out.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 22.—Some 1,200 coal miners at the mines near Corning, Rendville and Hemlock have gone out in consequence of the resolutions adopted by the miners' convention.

BOURKE COCKRAN'S SPEECH.

AN ELOQUENT AND ABLE REFUTATION OF THE DOCTRINES ADVANCED BY SILVER MEN.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow Democrats, all:

With the inspiring strains of that national song still ringing who can doubt the issue of this campaign? (Applause.) Stripped of all verbal disguise, it is an issue of common honesty, an issue between the honest discharge and the dishonest repudiation of public and private obligations. It is a question as to whether the powers of this government shall be used to protect honest industry or to tempt the citizen to dishonesty. On this question, honest men can not differ. It is one of morals and of justice. It involves the existence of social order. It is the contest for civilization itself. A Democratic convention may renounce the Democratic faith but the Democracy remains faithful to Democratic principles.

Democratic leaders may betray a convention to the Populists, but they cannot seduce the footsteps of Democratic voters from the pathway of honor and justice. A candidate bearing the mandate of a Democratic convention may in this hall open a canvass leveled against the foundations of social order, and he beholds the Democratic masses confronting him organized for defense. Fellow Democrats, let us not disguise from ourselves the fact that we bear in this contest a serious, and grave and solemn duty. We must raise our hands against the nominee of our party, and we must do it to preserve the future of that party itself. We must oppose the nominee of the Chicago convention, and we know full well that the success of our opposition will mean our exclusion from public life, but we will be consoled and gratified by the reflection that it will prove that the American people cannot be divided into parties on a question of simple morals or of common honesty. We would look in vain through the speech delivered here one week ago to find a true statement of the issue involved in this canvass. Indeed, I believe it is doubtful if the candidate himself quite understands the nature of the faith which he professed.

I say this not in criticism of his ability but in justice to his morality. I believe that if he, himself, understood the inevitable consequences of the doctrines which he preaches that his own hands would be the very first to tear down the platform on which he stands. We must all remember that lurid rhetoric which glowed as fiercely in the western skies as that sunlight which through the past week foretold the torrid heat of the ensuing day, and here upon this platform we find that same rhetoric as mild, as insipid as the waters of a stagnant pool. He is a candidate who was swept into the nomination by a wave of popular enthusiasm awakened by appeals to prejudice and greed. He is a candidate who, declaring that this was a revolutionary movement, no sooner found himself face to face with the American feeling than he realized that this soil is not propitious to revolution; that the people of this country will not change the institutions which have stood the tests and experiences of a century for institutions based upon the fantastic dreams of Populist agitators; that the American nation will never consent to substitute for the republic of Washington, or Jefferson and of Jackson for the republic of an Altgeld, a Tillman or a Bryan.

Whatever change may have come over his manner as a candidate, however much the vehemence of his eloquence may have been received, two things for which he stands remain unaltered. On this platform he defended the most revolutionary plank of the Chicago convention in speeches vehement but not less earnest than that in which he supported their adoption. On this platform he defended the Populist plan of overthrowing the integrity of the supreme court. If there be any fruit which has grown for the benefit of all mankind out of the establishment of our republic, it has been the demonstration that it is possible by the organization of an independent tribunal to safeguard the rights of every citizen and protect those natural privileges against any invasion from whatever source or however powerful might be the antagonizing elements.

The very existence of that power presupposes the existence of an independent tribunal, yet we have this Populist convention, because a Populist measure was condemned as unconstitutional, proposing, not to amend the constitution in the ordinary way prescribed by that instrument itself, but proposing to hack the court so that it will pronounce those laws to be constitutional which the constitution itself condemns, a proposal to make the courts of law instruments of lawlessness; to violate that sacred pact between the states on which the security of this nation rests; to profane the temple erected for its protection by the hands of false priests who, though sworn to bend it, will be appointed to destroy it.

In the time to which I must confine myself tonight I can do nothing but examine that one question which Mr. Bryan himself declares to be the overshadowing issue of this campaign. I am a little puzzled when I read this speech to decide just what Mr. Bryan himself imagines will be the fruit of a change in the standard of value throughout this country. I do not believe that any man can follow wholly with the speech; because if he dissents from one set of conclusions, he has got to read but a few paragraphs and he will find another. If Mr. Bryan could show me that by any means known to heaven or on earth wages could be increased, I will be ready to support him, because I know of no test of prosperity absolutely infallible except the rate of wages paid to laborers.

When we come to find how Mr. Bryan expects to increase the wages of labor we find ourselves lost in a maze of contradiction. No man can tell how, where, or when the wages of the workmen are to be increased; but any one who examines the scheme can see that the inevitable tendency, the inevitable consequence of a debasement in the standard of value must be a reduction in the rate of wages—

and that is the conspiracy in which the Populists are engaged.

Now Mr. Bryan tells us that he wants to cheapen the dollar; that he wants to increase the volume of money. I do not believe that any man who ever lived could quite understand a Populist's notion of what money is, further than that he believes it is a desirable thing to get and that he is not very particular about the means by which he can get his hands on it.

Nothing is more common than the mistake that money and property are identical. They are not. There may be a very large volume of circulating medium and very great poverty. The issue of paper money simply is no more an increase of wealth than the issue by an individual of his promissory note would show an increase of his property. As a matter of fact, an increase in the coinage is no proof of an increase in property, but may be a strong proof of a decrease in wealth. It is not the volume of money but the activity of money that counts.

The basis of sound trade is sound money, money which is intrinsically valuable, money which, like the gold coinage of this country, the government cannot affect if it tried to. I can take a \$10 gold piece and I can defy all the power of the governments of this earth to take 5 cents of value from it. Having earned it by the sweat of my brow, having earned it by the exercise of my brain, having earned it by the exchange of my commodities, I can go to the uttermost ends of the earth, and wherever I present it, its value will be unquestioned and unchallenged. That gold dollar this meeting, the Democratic party, the honest masses of this country without distinction of party divisions demand shall be paid to the laborer when he earns it, and that no power on earth shall cheat him out of the sweat of his brow.

It is perfectly clear that the purpose of the Populist is to put up prices of certain commodities. Mr. Bryan's language is that he is going to improve the conditions of the people of this country. I do not suppose he claims he can multiply the number of chairs upon this platform or upon this floor, although he has shown his capacity to empty them. If he is going to work any change in the conditions of men he must increase the material possession of some part of the community. Now it is got possession of the government tomorrow he would not create one single thing of value by any exercise of governmental power in the world. No power ever yet exercised by tyrant or by constitutional monarch can cause a barren field to become fruitful, can cause two blades of grass to grow where one grew before, can bring together the stone that compose this building and raise them into a stately temple dedicated to political discussion. No; it requires the labor of man, and the labor of man alone to create wealth. If Mr. Bryan is going to enrich somebody, the thing which he means to bestow on him he must take from somebody else. Who is to be despoiled and who is to be enriched by the exercise of this new scheme of government? (A cry of "Silver mine owners.")

My friend the silver mine owner will get cheated with the rest. A government never can be generous because if it be generous to one it must be oppressive to another. But his financial scheme contemplates an increase in the price of certain commodities. We are coming now pretty close to the woodpile behind which the African is concealed. Now if everything in this world or this country, including labor, be increased in value tomorrow in like proportion, not one of us would be affected at all. If everything be increased 10 per cent in value, we would pay 10 per cent in addition for what we would buy, and get 10 per cent more for what we would sell, and we would be exactly in the same place we occupied before.

Therefore, it is fair to assume that is not the lame and impotent conclusion which this Populist revolution contemplates. What then is it? It is an increase in the price of commodities and allowing labor to shift for itself. If the price of commodities be increased, and the price of labor be left stationary, why that means the cutting down of the rate of wages. If instead of a dollar which consists of a given quantity of gold equal to 100 cents anywhere in the world, with the purchasing power of 100 cents, the laborer is to be paid in dollars worth 50 cents each, why he can only buy half as much with a day's wages as he buys now. Wage earners, Mr. Bryan says, know that while a gold standard raises the purchasing power of labor to shift for itself. If the price of the dollar it also makes it more difficult to obtain possession of that dollar. They know that employment is less permanent, loss of work more probable and re-employment less certain.

If that means anything it means that a cheap dollar would give more employment, more frequent employment, more work and a chance to get re-employment after he was discharged. If that means anything it means if the laborer is willing to have his wages cut down he will get more work. But a diminution in the rate of wages does not increase the scope of employment. The more abundant the product the higher the wages. There can not be abundant product unless labor is extensively employed. Mr. Bryan would have you believe that prosperity is advanced by cheapening the rate of wages, but the fall in the rate of wages always comes from a narrow production, and narrow production means there is little demand for labor in the market.

When, after the panic of 1873, the price of labor fell to 90 cents a day, it was harder to obtain labor than when the rate of labor was \$2 a day; and the difference between the Populist who seeks to cut down the rate of wages and the Democrat who seeks to protect it is, that the Democrat believes high wages and prosperity are synonymous, and the Populist wants to cut the wages in order that he may tempt the farmer to make war upon his own workmen. Mr. Bryan leads the van in saying that it is the creditor he is after. In order that you should under-

stand just how a change in the standard of value enables men to cheat their creditors, you have to consider the part money plays in measuring debts.

If I had paid \$10 for 10 yards of cloth to be delivered to me next week, and in the interim the government should pass a law declaring that hereafter the yard measure should consist of 18 inches and that all existing contracts should be settled in that system of measure, I would be cheated out of half the cloth for which I had paid. If, on the other hand, I owed a cloth merchant for 10 yards of cloth, which he had delivered to me and which was payable next week, and in the meantime the government should change the value of the dollar, and cut down the unit of measure one-half, then I would settle that debt for \$5 and the cloth merchant would have been cheated.

Now the Populists say that the creditor is a person who oppresses the western farmer; the creditors of this country are not the bankers, they are not the so-called capitalists, they are the laborers and it is at the expense of labor this change is made. The laborer is always a creditor for at least one day's work. When any man can show me a laborer who has been paid in advance for a day's work, I will show him a laborer who is a debtor. The laborer by the very law of his being a creditor for at least one day's work and is generally a creditor for a week's work or two week's work. Every great industrial enterprise has for its chief creditors its own laborers. The heaviest account in every department of industry, whatever it may be, is always the wages account.

The pretense that the farmer of Nebraska is suffering under the weight of a mortgage contracted under a metal which has steadily increased in value is but a Populist metaphor. Two-thirds of the farmers have no mortgage debts whatever. I do not believe there is 5 per cent of them that owe a mortgage three years old during which time there has been no change in the value of the metal. This proposal of the Populists is an intent to enlist the farmer in a conspiracy to reduce the wages paid this labor, that he may have a larger proportion of his own products, and thereby willing to cut down the wages of every man who works in the mines, who toils at the breach, who digs in the mines, who manages the train, in the hope that they can wave into power on a wave of cupidity and greed awakened in the breast of the voter.

But, my friends, it is a triumphant vindication of American citizenship that this attempt to enlist the farming and agricultural members of this community into a conspiracy to reduce wages, miserably, utterly, absolutely. Every western settler who in 1890 and 1892 fell into the hands of the Populists and went into the Farmers' Alliance, before their real purposes were executed, were purified, and the Populist forces scattered out of existence when the farmers of this country understood precisely what the Populists meant for his welfare was really for his ruin. The farmer who, when this country was in danger, shouldered his musket to see it side when the last shot had been fired on the southern battlefield, whose moderation prevented the political warriors at Washington from pursuing a policy of discrimination and punishment in the southern states—that farmer who made the policy of the north a policy of conciliation, of forgiveness, of reunion, whose hand it was that made ruin of her cities and ashes of her homes, received her once more and said: "Live in peace, and sin no more."

That farmer today is the mainstay of order and of property as he was the mainstay of the Union. There was a Populist delegation from states that were Democratic, but it is a significant fact that every northern state in which there was a chance of electing a Democratic governor, of choosing Democratic electors with the exceptions of Missouri and Indiana, stood boldly and firmly for the gold standard at Chicago and they were submerged by a wave of Populism from the south. My friends, there has been a great change in the Democratic organization of the southern states. The men who made a mistaken sense of loyalty followed their states out of the Union, whose whose gallantry in war, whose fortitude in defeat, won the admiration of the civilized world, the men whose virtues commanded the support of northern public opinion in the attempt to overturn carpet-bag government in the southern states, the men who led their people through all the troubled period of reconstruction back into a full union with the sister states, these men—like Hampton in North Carolina and Caffery in Louisiana—have been swept from power, a new set has got into the saddle—a set of leaders of which Tillman is the exponent, who boldly unfurled the sectional flag at Chicago and declared that this Populist movement is a direct movement against the prosperity of the east.

Men of money, toilers of America, guardians of your own homes, will you allow rates of wages to be affected by any man who never has paid wages at all if he could get out of it? Will you submit to this conspiracy between the professional farmers, the farmers who cultivate the quarrels of their neighbors, farmers who labor with their jaws, Populist agitators of the west and the unrequited slaveholders of the south? This is a conspiracy between professional farmers who want to pay low wages and the unrequited slaveholder who would like to pay no wages at all. Here is the real root of this conspiracy. Mr. Bryan did not create it. No man can create a movement like this.

The forces that created it are active and have been working in a thousand different directions. Mr. Bryan, representing this theory, is but like a drop of water on the crest of a wave, more conspicuous, but no more important, than the millions of drops that form its base. The Populist movement is the attempt of these professional farmers, of these men who are unwilling to share with the laborer, to

appeal to their greed. He is an enemy of public good. He is an obstacle to progress. He is a conspirator against the peace and prosperity of the industrial masses of the country.

I have said that the laborer is the object of this conspiracy, and he is, but let no man imagine if they are successful the injury would all be borne by the man who works with his hands. He would be the last to suffer and the last to recover from its effects. But the shock to civilization which would ensue from such a breach of public and private faith would be irreparable. Its effect no man could measure from any experience of the human race. We can not tell to what degree it would paralyze industry. If I were asked to divide civilization I should say it was "industrial co-operation."

Everything that a man does for his own benefit acts directly upon the interests of his neighbors. No man can stand alone in a civilized community. His interests, his prospects, his fortunes are to some extent shared by his fellows. There is not an ear of corn ripening in the western field that does not affect the price of bread to you and to me. The farmer who scatters seed upon the ground, by that act starts into motion the wheels of the factory; he sharpens the tools of the carpenter; he stimulates the construction of railroads; he causes the engineers to plan new bridges crossing currents, new tunnels under rivers, new canals joining oceans and separating continents.

If the farmer did not work, if the miner did not dig in the subterranean gallery, every other department of industry would languish, for men would not produce and create if they did not see in the industry and activity of others a prospect of a demand for the commodity which they produce; and so every man in the world is bound closely to the destiny and interests of his fellow man. Underlying the whole scheme of civilization is the confidence men have in each other, confidence in their future. If we want silver coinage tomorrow, if we even debase our standard of value, men say that still you would have the same property you have today; you would still have the same soil, you would still have the same continent, and it is true.

But so did the Indian have the rivers that roll through our cities and turn the wheels of commerce as they pass; the same mountains piled full of mineral treasures 400 years ago; the same atmosphere enriched this continent; the same soil covered the fields; the same sun shone in heaven, and yet there was none but the savage pursuing the pathway of war through the trackless forest; and the river bore no single living thing except the Indian in his canoe pursuing a pathway of destruction. There was no industrial co-operation, because the Indian was a savage and did not understand the principles by which men aid each other in taking from the bosom of the earth which makes life bearable and develops the intelligence which makes civilization. Anything which attacks that basis of human confidence is a crime against civilization and a blow against the foundations of social order.

Wherever you find Populists assembled you will find discussions proceeding upon the theory that men are hostile to each other in their interests; that the condition of life is one of contest. At Chicago Mr. Bryan declared: "When you come before us and tell us that we shall disturb your business interests we reply that you have disturbed our business interests." (A voice: "He was right.")

He was my friend. When a man loses all sense, he has a right to defy those that possess any. In a convention of extremists the most excited one will always be selected for a leader. Your prospects are not bad. I merely desire to call the attention of this gathering to the character of that speech, to the underlying spirit that pervaded it and to ask the workman of this country to ask the citizens of this nation if the government should be trustee to the hands of men whose conception of civilized society is one of warfare and strife.

We believe that the very essence of civilization is mutual interests, mutual forbearance, mutual co-operation. We believe the world has got past the time when men's hands are at each other's throats. We believe today that men stand shoulder to shoulder, working together for a common purpose, beneficial to all, and we believe that this attempt to assail wages, which means an attempt to attack the prosperity of all, will be resisted, not by a class, but by the whole nation. What labor has gained, that shall it keep. The rate of wages that is paid to it today is the lowest rate we will ever willingly accept.

We look forward to a farther and farther increase in the prosperity of workmen, not merely by an increase in the daily wage, but by a further increase in the purchasing power of wages. Men who tell us that the price of farm products have fallen and that the farmer for that reason is a sufferer forget that while the price of wages has risen off the farm the efficiency of labor has increased; that the cost of production has been reduced through the aid of machinery while the wages of the individual laborer may have risen. While wages remain at their present rate I hope there will be a further and further continuance decrease in the cost of living. There is no way in which I can be admitted to a share of God's bounty except through a fall in the price of the necessities of life.

While we have in existence a system of mutual co-operation, which is but another name for civilized society, all are admitted to a share in every bounty which providence showers upon the earth. The dweller in the tenement, stooping over his bench, who never sees a field of waving corn, who has never inhaled the perfume of grasses and of flowers, is yet made the partaker in all the bounties of Providence, in the purifying influences of the atmosphere, in the ripening rays of the sun, when the product of the soil is made cheaper to him every day by the abund-

ance of the harvest. It is from his share in this bounty that the Populist wants to exclude the American workman. To him we say in the name of humanity, in the name of progress, you shall neither press a crown of thorns upon the brow of labor, nor press a scourge upon his back. You shall not rob him of study, of progress in the skill of his craft, and by the careful organization of the members who work with him at the same bench. You shall not obscure the golden prospects of a further improvement of his condition by a further cheapening of the cost of living, as well as by a further depreciation of the dollar which is paid to him.

The man who raises his hand against the workman raises his hand against prosperity. He seeks to restrict the volume of production, he seeks to degrade the condition of the man who is steadily improving himself, and in his own improvement is accomplishing the improvement of all mankind; but this attempt will fail.

I do not regret this campaign. The time has come when the people of this country will show their capacity for self government. They will prove that the men that left the world in the pathway of progress will be jealous guardians of liberty and order. They are not to be seduced by appeals to their cupidity or moved by threats of injury. They will forever guard and jealously guard and trim the lamp of enlightenment and of progress. They will ever relentlessly press and crush under their heels the flaming torch of Populist discontent, Populist agitation and Populist destruction.

When this tide of agitation shall have receded, this tide of Populist agitation, this assault upon common honesty and upon industry shall have been abated forever, the foundations of this republic will remain undisturbed. This government will still shelter a people indissolubly wedded to liberty and order, jealously forbidding any distinction of burden or of privilege, conserving property, maintaining morality, resting forever upon the broad basis of American patriotism and American intelligence.

TO CURE HEADACHES.

Simple Remedies That Will Bring Speedy Relief to Sufferers.

"A hot bath, a stroll in the fresh air, shampooing the head in weak soda water or a timely nap in a cool, quiet room will sometimes stop a nervous headache," writes Dr. B. F. Herrick in Ladies' Home Journal. "When over-fatigued from shopping or sightseeing, a sponge dipped in very hot water and pressed repeatedly over the back of the neck between the ears will be found exceedingly refreshing, especially if the face and temples are afterward subjected to the same treatment. Neuralgia is caused not only by cold air, but by acidity of the stomach, starved nerves, imperfect teeth or by indolence combined with a too generous diet. Heat is the best and quickest cure for this distressing pain. A hot flatiron, passed rapidly, and deftly over several folds of flannel laid on the affected spot, will often give relief in less than ten minutes without the aid of medicine. Hot fomentations are of equal value, though when the skin is very tender it is more advisable to use dry heat, nothing being better for the purpose than bags of heated salt, flour or sand, which retain warmth for a long time. Cold water, applied by the finger tips to the nerves in front of the ear, has been known to dispel neuralgia pains like magic. When caused by acidity, a dose of charcoal or soda will usually act as a corrective. Sick headache is accompanied by bilious symptoms, and attacks usually come on when the person is overtired or below par physically. This is a disease of the first half of life and often stops of its own accord after middle age. A careful diet is imperative in every case, sweetmeats and pastry being especially pernicious. "Eating heartily when very tired, late dinners, eating irregularly, insufficient mastication or too much animal food, especially in the spring or during the hot weather, is a frequent cause of indigestion, causing headaches by reflex action."

A Trick of the Profession.

As two eminent physicians were strolling arm in arm along the boulevard one of them bowed to a lady who crossed their path.

"A patient, eh?"

"Oh, not a serious case. I attended her lately for a pimple—a mere speck on her nose."

"What did you prescribe?"

"Prescribe? Nothing at all, though I absolutely forbade her to play the piano."

"The piano? For a pimple on the nose? I don't see that."

"Ah! I ought to tell you, perhaps, that my rooms are just below hers."

—La Libre Parole.

A wise man says that indolence is the mother of misery, but it is awfully hard to keep from being miserable with the thermometer in the nineties.

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THE MURDER OF MLIMO

Exploit of an American Cowboy
In South Africa.

FAMOUS MATABELE WITCH DOCTOR

He Had Stirred Up the Native Insurrection Against the Whites—Cowboy Burnham's Story of the Killing—Methods of the Witch Doctors.

The tragic death of Mlimo, the most influential of the Matabele witch doctors, was one of the most dramatic of recent events in South Africa. Two white men in the British service, one of them a Texas cowboy named Burnham, stealthily made their way to the cave in the Matoppo hills, where the witch doctor lived, found him there, and Burnham shot him dead. Then the two white men fled for their lives and very narrowly made their escape.

The story of the killing is told as follows by Burnham: "Armstrong went straight at him and said, 'You are the Mlimo man?' He seemed staggered for a moment, but said, 'What then?' So Armstrong told him we were white men, and we found we were no good against the Matabeles. We wanted some of his witchcraft to make their bullets turn to water when they struck us, just as he had turned white men's bullets into water. We said we had come to pay our respects to him and give the presents that the Kaffirs gave, but we wanted a blessing in the proper way, with all the ceremony.

"After a little hesitation he led the way, and we followed toward the cave. We pretended to be mightily in awe of him, but I was noting all the signs to see whether he was the right man. I had little doubt after I first accosted him, and none when we began to ascend the rocks. As we got near the cave all kinds of ceremonies began. At every corner he would stop and sway his hands around, singing a low kind of church chant. He had a nice voice for a nigger, and he kept bowing and crooning while we came slowly along behind him.

"All the rocks at the mouth of the cave were polished with the wear of ages of feet

they were the only class of the people against whom Dr. Jameson had sent forth a special edict. He had summoned every induna before him and had told them all to spread the news that if any witch doctor was caught practicing his arts he would be severely punished. "We will stop witch doctoring in Matabeleland," he said, "if we have to put every medicine man in the country in jail." The witch doctors had every reason to stir up a revolt against the whites if they thought there was any chance of winning.

It was easy for Mlimo, after he had become recognized as the chief of all the fetich men, to exert a really compelling influence over the Matabeles. There is no other African people who have a more marvelous faith in the power of these magicians. They believe that they can point unerringly to the witches who are inflicting evil upon them, that they can make rain, bring victory in battle and restore the sick to health. These fetich doctors have tyrannized over the people with a rod of iron. Here is a specimen of their work, of which Missionary Carnegie says he saw 80 examples in one month in 1890:

"A few men have a grudge against some one in their town who is probably richer in cattle and sheep than they are. They go to the witch doctor, tip him handsomely and tell him that there is much sickness in their town, people and cattle are dying, and snakes are appearing. In short, somebody has bewitched the town. The witch doctor asks them whom they suspect, and they name the man.

"Then the great doctor visits the town, goes through his nonsensical performance and picks out the poor victim, who up to this time is wholly ignorant of the crafty plot. In vain he protests his innocence. All are against him, and he is probably killed and his property confiscated, or, if not, the black brand of the wizard is put upon him, and his life is constantly in jeopardy.

"The Matabeles are easily discouraged by unfavorable incidents affecting their superstitions. An eclipse of the moon has been known to take all the heart out of the warriors when about to start on the warpath. It is possible that the tragic death of their most revered fetich priest may make it easier to win the war.

TO CATCH RIVER THIEVES.

Swift Naphtha Launches For the New York Harbor Police.

It was a sorry day for the river pirates of New York harbor when the new naphtha

A VIGIL.

Is this the dawn that slowly leaves
The shadowy bed so still and white,
And with its cool, soft touch unweaves
The fevered fancies of the night?

Is this the dawn? Oh, love, you lie
So calm beside the taper's beam,
As though it were not you and I
Who laughed together in my dream.

While o'er the flowery way abreast
We stepped along the springy lea,
Till outward to the closing west
Gold pathways led across the sea.

And all the purpling depths of space,
And all the tender, softening shine
Were deeper, holier round your face—
Your face, my love, so close to mine.

And lo, your eyes looked o'er the bay
And shone so—two conflicting gleams,
Loves' dawn, and the last glance of day
Met in a halo. Love, it seems

Only a dream; your floating hair
Beam billowed, and a dream your face
Now morning takes us unaware
And draws aside the shielding lace.

Of night, and breathing early flowers,
Looks boldly on the placid lid,
And brightens all the unheeding showers
Of gold, wherein last night lay hid

Your hand upon my shoulder. Dear,
In thy long dream sometimes ere night,
Bend o'er me when the sky is clear
And look against the western light.
—William Woodward in Chambers' Journal.

GAMES YOUNG INDIANS PLAY.

Chugga and Tabahortty Are Among Their Favorite Pastimes.

The first game an Indian boy learns is chugga. Any number of boys line up and crouch down with their knees bent. The boy on the end shouts "Chugga!" and all start off together. The one who goes fastest and farthest wins the game. The squatting position of the body must be maintained throughout. Walking chugga is very difficult, as it is a great strain on the muscles of the back and legs. Hopping chugga is still more difficult. The stooping position is the same, but only one foot can be used. Even an expert can rarely hop chugga for 100 feet without stopping or stumbling.

After chugga the Indian boy learns pawwit. This game requires all the speed and accuracy at his command. The posts, with a crossbar between, like a football goal, are erected in the open prairie. The boys cut lances of hickory poles about six feet long and scrape them smooth. Great care is taken to have these poles well balanced and straight. About 30 feet in front of the goal a line is drawn. The same distance on the other side a circle is marked on the ground. The boys take turn in advancing to the scratch line and throwing their lances. The pole must pass over the goal posts, while the boy runs forward and catches it within the circle before it alights. If he fails to catch it or if it alights outside the circle, he loses a throw. Each successful catch counts one point. An expert pawwit player will throw a five foot pole 80 feet into a ring five feet in diameter and catch it four times out of five.

The most popular game in which both boys and girls play is called tabahortty. It is a good deal like the game called Farmer Brown, which white girls and boys play together. An Indian boy stands with folded arms as a great chief or warrior. The other players move around him in a circle, chanting and turning around. A girl, then selected, moves into the circle and kneels at his feet.

Then the players change their direction, while another is selected as a papoose. This player is usually a small boy, who lies flat on his back at the girl's side. Then a boy is called in as a dog. He enters, barking and snapping. A girl follows as a cat, mewing. A coyote, a white wolf, a bear, an owl, a pony, a medicine man and many other characters are called into the ring until the singers are exhausted. At each call the direction of the circle is changed.

Then at a word from the boy chief the players form a circle again, each impersonating the character he or she was called into the ring to assume. The singing, which has hitherto been low and even, becomes high and irregular. It continues until the boy impersonating the chief steps into the ring again and dismisses the players one by one. When none is left the boy cries "Tabahortty!" which ends the game.—New York Recorder.

Cuban Sugar and Tobacco.

The economic collapse of Cuba is revealed by a few salient figures. Sugar is the chief article of export, and 60 per cent of the population live on its production. In 1894 (before the rebellion) the total output of sugar was 1,050,000 tons. This season, up to April 30, only 110,000 tons have been manufactured, and "the total output for the year is estimated at less than 200,000 tons," with good luck. Tobacco, the second great staple of Cuban trade, is in a worse plight than sugar. The normal production is 450,000 bales. "This year will see only 50,000 bales in the market." In a few weeks the cigar factories in Havana will close their doors, which will throw 50,000 men and women out of work. The value of the exports from Cuba is calculated to have fallen in one year from \$12,000,000 to \$3,000,000. No wonder merchants are of opinion that Cuba has received her deathblow.—National Review.

When Buying a Windmill.

There are a host of uses to which a windmill may be put when not employed in pumping water. It would seem that when a man is purchasing a windmill it would be well enough to secure one of sufficient size to meet all these uses. There are the shelling of corn, the cutting and grinding of corn, churning butter, sawing wood, turning the grindstone, etc., all of which labor might be performed while the mill is not employed in pumping water.

A STORY OF KIT CARSON

Reminiscence of Indian Warfare
Beyond the Rockies.

ADVENTURE WITH THE APACHES.

Major Calhoun Tells How He First Met the Celebrated Scout and Gives an Example of His Intrepid Courage—A Pathetic Tale.

It was some years after the war. We were searching out a railroad route across the mountains to the south of the Arkansas river. It was Sunday, and our party had stopped for rest on the summit of El Sangre de Christo pass, 10,000 feet above the sea level.

At the foot of the slope and eight miles to the westward on the edge of San Luis park was Fort Garland, at this time commanded by Colonel Christopher Carson, brevet brigadier general of volunteers and better known to the world as "Kit" Carson, the famous explorer and scout.

Anxious to meet the man who had guided our troops in Mexico, conducted General Bell across the wilds of Arizona



KIT CARSON IN COLONEL'S UNIFORM.

and rescued General Fremont and his companions from the avalanches of the Sierra Madre, I decided to visit the hero, to whom I had letters of introduction.

On reaching the fort I found that General Carson always spent his Sundays in attending to his traps, which were set along the streams for 20 miles to the north.

I found Lieutenant Colonel Pfeffer in command, and a more courteous gentleman never occupied such a position. Colonel Pfeffer was a Dutchman by birth, having run away from Holland when a boy in order to join Kit Carson, of whom he had read so much. He had been with the famous scout for 25 years before the war, and during this time had learned hunting and Indian fighting as well as acquired Spanish and a dozen native dialects.

Pfeiffer had my horse put away and then told me it would be impossible to find the animal till the following morning. After midday dinner I went down to the sutler's with the lieutenant colonel, and in a little back room, provided with all the creature comforts of such a place, I drew many a story from the gallant old soldier, among them the following, which I narrate because of its direct relation to the story I am telling.

I shall not attempt to reproduce Colonel Pfeffer's decided accent. Suffice it to say that, this apart, he spoke excellent English. "Although it is years ago," began the colonel, "the whole event is to me as vivid as if it occurred yesterday.

"Seven years before this I had married a beautiful Mexican girl at Santa Fe and moved up to the Agua Caliente, where I had a good farm and considerable stock. News had come to us that the Apaches of Arizona, the meanest Indians the devil ever let loose to torture the white men, had left their hunting grounds and were moving up in the direction of the San Juan.

"Kit Carson, who was then living over at Taos with his family, came galloping one morning in hot haste to my ranch, and with him were Ouray, chief of the San Luis Utes, and 30 mounted warriors.

"You ask me how Kit Carson and the chief looked, but as they will both be here about supper time you can judge of their appearance for yourself. Well, as I was saying, I never saw such a troubled look on Kit's face before, though I had seen him in many a hard place.

"Pfeiffer," said Kit to me, 'there's a band of 100 Apaches at the headwaters of the Conejos, and if we don't stop them right away they'll sneak down the Rio Grande and clean out everything in their course, till they back up against the troops from Fort Marcy, and we can't get them out for a week.'

"I'm for heading them off," said I, 'but it strikes me that our party is a bit small to lick a hundred Apaches. I have four Mexicans working for me who are good brave men and we'll take them along.'

"Kit shook his head in his quiet way and said: 'No; leave the Mexicans back at the ranch. You know how it is with the young Apache bucks; they are apt to stray away from the main body and at such times are not very tender with helpless women and children that come across their course.'

"Ouray, who spoke Spanish very well, said: 'I have sent runners up to La Loma del Norte, where the tribe is now encamped, and they will meet me tonight with 100 men, every one of them eager to get at the Apaches.'

"Well, to make a long story short, I kissed my wife and two children, told the Mexicans, who were good men, what they must do if the Apaches put in an appearance in my absence, and then off we started.

"We met Ouray's warriors, 100 strong, that night on the Piedra Pintara and rested till about an hour before day the following morning, for our horses were pretty well played out.

"There were no better scouts in the world than Ouray's Utes. We had just eaten a hurried breakfast and were saddling up when some of them came galloping into camp to tell us that the Apaches had taken alarm and were then riding in hot haste for the Agua Caliente and the Rio Grande to the south.

"I felt my hair stand on end when I heard this, and being better mounted than the others I refused the counsel of Kit and Ouray and galloped away to the south, fol-

lowed by ten young braves whose horses were fresh.

"The sun had dropped behind the Sierra Madre while I was yet four miles from home. The light, directly in front, sent a chill through my blood, and my heart for the moment stopped its beating. I knew that my home had been attacked and fired.

"Although driven to desperation, familiarity with danger enabled me to retain my presence of mind. On the bluffs above the river my Indian companions and myself staked our weary horses. From this point we could see the burning buildings and the shadowy forms of the Apaches as they danced about the fire, while their shrill, exultant yells went echoing down the valley.

"The blood that had been so chilled a short time before now burned in my veins. I felt my eyes were ablaze. I knew it was madness, for I felt my wife and children were dead, still I could not resist the impulse to rush forward and avenge them even though I died in the attempt.

"I did not think the Utes, though undoubtedly brave, would follow me in this reckless charge, but they did. I hoped to surprise the Apaches, but found them on the alert. A shower of bullets and arrows met us as we leaped into their midst, using our pistols and then clubbing our rifles.

"A quick glance showed me the dead body of my wife and the four Mexicans lying still and mutilated about her, telling that they had fought to the last in her defense.

"One thinks like lightning at such times. I could not see my children, and I remember that I drew some comfort from the fact that they might still be alive. Seeing that nothing was to be gained by fighting the Apaches, who every moment came in thicker swarms about us, I called to the Utes to follow me back to the cliff where our horses were. But we never reached the cliff.

"We were forced to stand back to back and fight the howling mob that hemmed us in. One by one my companions fell, and I found myself standing alone. It was only for an instant. An arrow pierced my right breast, and the blow of a spear rendered me unconscious and sent me to the earth.

"We would all have been scalped had it not been for Kit and Ouray, who had followed close behind. They did not stop on the cliff, but charged down on the Apaches and put them to flight.

"I was restored to consciousness some time during the night and found Kit bending over me. I did not need to tell him about my wife, but I asked about the children.

"One of them," said Kit, 'is lying beside its mother, and a dying Apache told me that your oldest child, Nina, has been carried off.'

"If anything could have given me comfort at that awful time, it would have been the knowledge that my darling Nina was dead. But Kit told me to cheer up. He had sent messengers to Fort Marcy for a doctor and troops, and he pledged me that as soon as it was day he, Ouray and 12 picked men would pursue the band that had carried off my little Nina and either bring her back in safety or not return themselves.

"Oh, I could fill a book telling you about the awful time that followed! I did not care for the wounds, but the heart suffering of those days made me an old man, though I was not yet 30.

"Well, Kit and Ouray, with the 12 picked men, all mounted on the best horses they could find, struck the Apache trail and followed it up. Before sunset that night they had crossed the Great Sierra Madre and had come upon the Apaches, encamped upon a little canyon that runs into the San Juan. The red dogs knew that Kit was after them, and this frightened them more than a thousand troopers. Kit saw my child crying in the arms of a chief, and, putting spurs to his horse, he rode directly at him and cut his head in two with a blow of a short cavalry saber he carried.

"Kit was my little girl's godfather, and when she saw him she ran to him and kissing him asked him to take her back to papa and mamma.

"There were enough Apaches there to have gobbled up Kit and all his outfit, but they ran like dogs, and I am told never stopped till they got beyond the Colorado Chiquito in Arizona.

"That's all. I need not tell you that I got well, so far as the wounds are concerned, but my little Nina never recovered from the shock. She is buried over there at Taos. Let us drink, comrades, to the memory of all the saints. Three of them are mine, and they are looking for me."

As a boy I had read so much of Kit Carson's splendid exploits that I pictured him as a powerful man, considerably over 6 feet in height, with long black hair and beard and piercing black eyes, and habitually dressed in the picturesque costume of a hunter.

It was after dark, and we had just finished supper in the officers' mess at Fort Garland, when Pfeffer, at whose right hand I was sitting, bent forward and whispered:

"See! Kit and Ouray have just come in."

I looked toward the door, over which a lamp swung, and saw a man about 5 feet 6 inches in height, dressed in the common blouse and gray shirt of a private soldier. As he advanced in a modest way he removed his black slouch hat, and I saw that his eyes were blue, his scant hair as fair as that of a child, and his mustache decidedly yellow. The shoulders were broad and the chest deep. As I shook hands with General Carson the old ideal vanished, but the low, gentle voice, the firm mouth and the quiet bearing told me I was in the presence of no ordinary man.

The other man was Ouray, Kit Carson's companion in his rescue of little Nina.

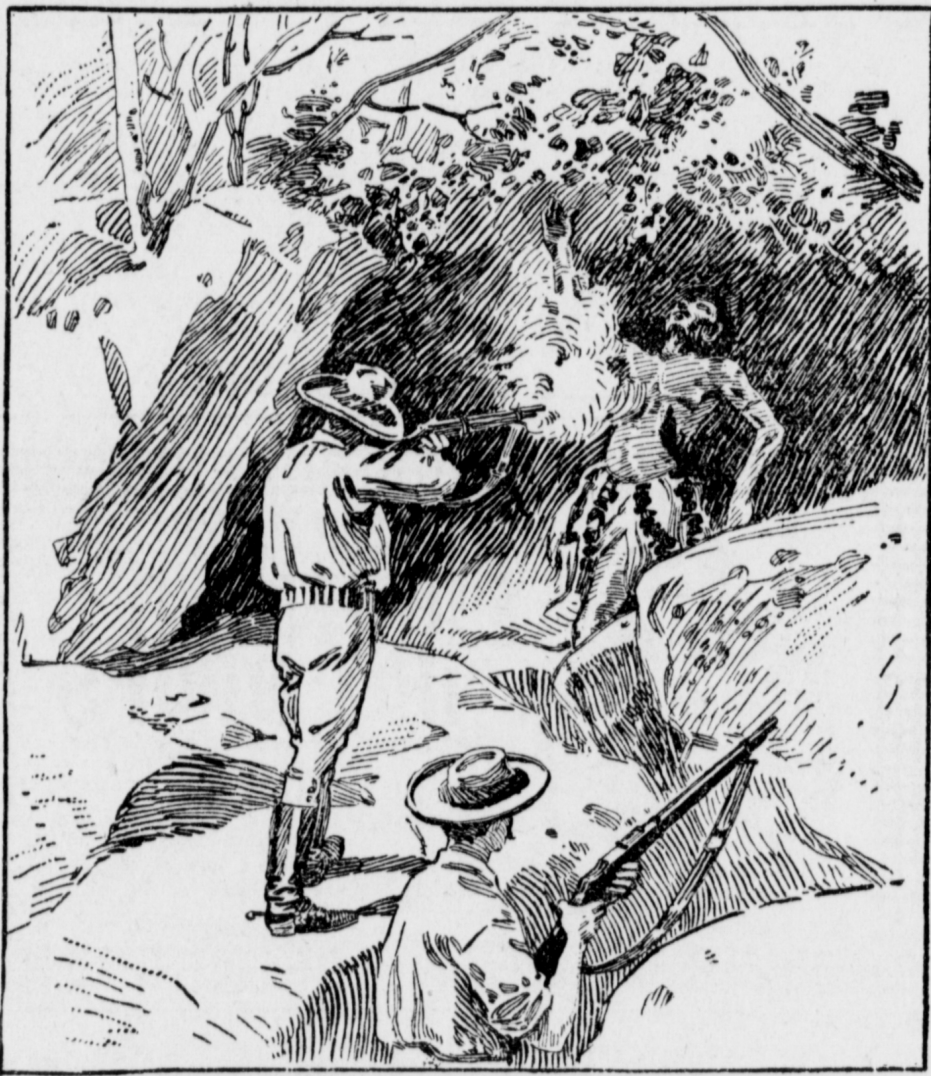
Before this I had seen many Indians and supposed that all the fine looking, romantic ones were confined to the pages of Cooper's romances, but this was an exception to the rule.

Ouray stood 6 feet in height, straight as a pine. His face looked like that of a bronzed Roman warrior, and his picturesque and ample costume would have delighted the soul of an artist.

Years have passed since I heard this story and had this meeting with these remarkable men. The story I give for the first time to the public. Meanwhile history and fame have taken charge of my heroes.

ALFRED R. CALHOUN.

Poison rings during the twelfth, thirteenth and fourteenth centuries were very common in Italy. The bezel of the ring was a hollow cup, opened by a spring and designed to contain a quantity of poison to be used either for suicide or murder.



SHOOTING OF THE PROPHET MLIMO.

and hands passing over them. At last we stopped. He had begun his ceremonies just within the cave and went through all manner of attitudes and noises. There was no mistake about him now. I would have liked to carry through the ceremony, but glancing out into the valley I suddenly saw the niggers on the move. We were trapped. There was no good trying to arrest him with that crowd there. All we could do was to look out for ourselves, and yet we could not leave the director of the rebellion to order further murders of whites, with women and children.

"I just drew a bead on him and shot him there. Then we turned and got away. As we went down we set fire to all the huts at the foot of the hill. In a moment cries resounded all over the place. The niggers were rushing out from back of the hill. Two outfits of them came streaking down two different trails to cut us off, and they nearly did it. We just reached the horses and slipped away, struggling over boulders and jumping off rocks as high as the horses themselves."

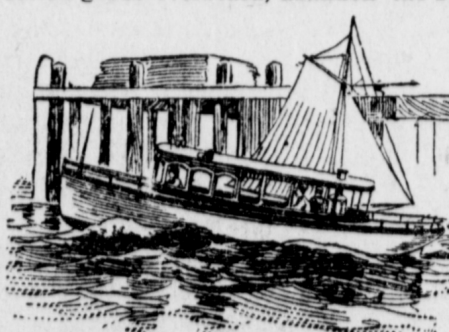
The various books that have been written about the Matabeles, some of them by missionaries who have lived for years in the country, contain no mention of Mlimo. The fact is that as long as King Lobengula lived Mlimo was only one among the very numerous witch doctors and rain-makers, each of whom, famous in his own district, was overshadowed by the superior power of the king himself, for Lobengula was the great, the unapproachable, diviner, witch doctor and rainmaker of the Matabeles. He alone was pre-eminent in mystic arts.

Mlimo's opportunity came after the king's death. The wily old fellow, more crafty and artful than his fellows, succeeded in gaining recognition as the greatest fetichman in the land. There was no longer a king, and he took the king's place as a miracle worker and diviner. When he went through his performances with his roots, bones, feathers and other sacred "medicines," and declared that the Matabeles would surely vanquish the whites, there could be no doubt in the minds of the superstitious people that now was the time to regain their independence.

The witch doctors, with Mlimo at their head, were the bitterest foes of the whites.

police launches were placed in commission. For years the river thieves have had pretty much their own way in the nighttime, when the police were obliged to patrol both rivers in rowboats. The tides are very strong, and rounding piers is pretty hard work for two oarsmen. As an old policeman said:

"They could row as fast as we could, and when we were chasing them they could run their boat into a dock, dump stolen goods overboard, abandon the boat



HARBOR POLICE LAUNCH.

and get away. In nine cases out of ten we failed to catch thieves with the rowboats. Now we can overhaul them so quickly that they will have no chance to escape or get rid of their plunder."

There are four of the new launches. They go through the water swiftly enough to overtake the ordinary river craft with ease, and they make comparatively little noise. Each launch has lights at night, but the lights can be blanketed quickly when the police want to get near a suspicious boat without attracting attention, and the flash from a bullseye lantern can be used to direct the launch to any point in the darkness.

Hot In Other Countries.

It has been so hot in Australia that the birds fell dead from the trees, cattle died by the thousands in the fields, honeycomb melted in the hives, and even rabbits died from the heat.

A Freak of Lightning.

Two trees 125 feet from each other at Gainesville, Ga., were recently struck and shattered by a single bolt of lightning.

EVENING BULLETIN.

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

ROSSER & MCCARTHY,
Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES OF DAILY.

One month..... 25 Three months..... 75
Six months..... \$1.50 One year..... \$3.00

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22 1896.

Mr. BRYAN, Presidential nominee on the Democratic ticket, has consented to speak at Lexington in September.

THE numberless cartoons that are being printed by the subsidized Republican press of the country, ridiculing the farmer as a grotesque being who does not see farther than the handles of his plow, and has no more ideas of finance than a monkey, is meeting with just retribution by the honey handed supporters of the government who know these disgraceful objects to be productions paid for by the starched-shirt barons of Wall street, remarks the West Union Defender.

THE Alleghenian, a Republican paper of Allegheny, Pa., is constrained by its sense of duty to the truth to make the following statement: "One thing is certain, free silver converts are being made very fast, and free coinage is more popular now than six months ago. The common people all want it. Bankers, merchants, manufacturers and professional men are beginning to think that its 'horrors' may have been exaggerated, while all unite in declaring that things could be little worse from a business standpoint than they have been in the last few years. And the truth is, the people may vote in November to try it."

THERE has been no more striking and pathetic spectacle in recent American politics than the complete submergence of the nominal Republican candidate for the presidency, says the New York Journal. Six months ago Mr. McKinley was a noted man. There was a genuine boom for him in his party. He got delegates all over the country on the strength of his individual popularity. And then he gradually faded from view, eclipsed in the black shadow of his manager, Hanna. It is nothing but Hanna now in the Republican party. Poor Mr. McKinley is so utterly forgotten that it is doubtful whether the country realizes that he is still a candidate.

A WORD TO DEMOCRATS.

At the Mason County Democratic convention May 30th the following was adopted:

Resolved, That we declare it to be the duty of every Democrat and true American to submit to the will of the majority, and we pledge ourselves to support the nominees of the Chicago convention, without regard to ratio or standard.

This resolution was unanimously adopted. Did you attend that convention? If so, are you not in honor bound, to support the nominees of the Chicago convention?

THAT "CRIME" OF 1873.

"According to my view of the subject the conspiracy which seems to have been formed here and in Europe to destroy by legislation and otherwise from three-sevenths to one-half of the metallic money of the world is the most gigantic crime of this or any other age. The consummation of such a scheme would ultimately entail more misery upon the human race than all the wars, pestilences and famines that ever occurred in the history of the world."—John G. Carlisle in 1879.

"The Conspiracy Against Wages."

Editor of the Bulletin: Will you kindly publish the subjoined extracts from the recent speech of the great Irish-American orator, Bourke Cockran? As this is to be a campaign of education, people are entitled to instruction from both sides; and the veteran organ of Democracy in Mason County having already presented the views of James G. Blaine (who was never quoted as an exponent of Democratic principles during his life), it is but just that a brief hearing be given the great Democratic leader who recently followed Mr. Bryan at New York and who is universally recognized as a patriot, a statesman, a scholar, a thinker and a man of force:

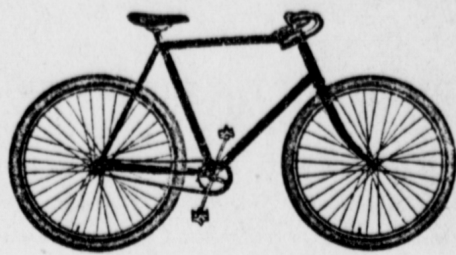
"The basis of sound trade is sound money (applause): money which is intrinsically valuable; money which like the gold coinage of this country the government can not affect if it tried to. I can take a \$10 gold piece and I can defy all the power of the governments of this earth to take five cents of value from it. Having earned it by the sweat of my brow, having earned it by the exercise of my brain, having earned it by the exchange of my commodities, I can go to the uttermost ends of the earth and wherever I present it, its value will be unquestioned and unchallenged. That gold dollar, this meeting, the Democratic party, the honest masses of this country, without distinction of party divisions, demand shall be paid to the laborer when he earns it and that no power on earth shall cheat him out of the sweat of his brow."

"Now, the Populists say that the creditor is a person who oppresses the western farmer; the creditors of this country are not the bankers; they are not the so-called capitalists; they are the laborers, and it is at the expense of labor this change is made. The laborer is always a creditor at least one day's work. When any man can show me a laborer who has been paid in advance for a day's work, I will show him a laborer who is a debtor. The laborer, by the very law of his being, is a creditor for at least one day's work, is generally a creditor for a week's work or two weeks' work. Every great industrial enterprise has for its chief creditors its own laborers. The heaviest account in every department of industry, whatever it may be, is always the wages account."

"The man who raises his hand against the progress of the workingman raises his hand against prosperity. He seeks to restrict the volume of production; he seeks to degrade the condition of the man who is steadily improving himself, and in his own improvement is accomplishing the improvement of all mankind; but this attempt will fail."

IN CYCLE CIRCLES.

A Moonlight Ride On Wheels—Interesting Local Gossip.



TWO SONGS OF THE WHEEL.

THE OLD SONG 1896.

Deborah sits in a straight-backed chair,
Drawing the fleecy wool;
Through her taper fingers deft and fair,
Until the spindle, with utmost care,
Is rounded out and full.
She sits and sings while the twisted thread
Runs to the pointed steel;
With her foot she keeps a steady tread,
The words of a song flit through her head,—
Song of the spinning wheel.

"Pleasant thy song is, O wheel to me,
Thy hum and whirr are sweet;
Cares and troubles all vanish and flee
And in the future I gladly see
The fate that I must meet.
Tell me O wheel in thy tuneful song,
Of joys that surely wait:
What duties will to my lot belong,
And how I may meet them, brave and strong,
From early morn till late.

"Thou teachest a truth, O wheel, and such
A truth that all should learn:
How, guided by firm and gentle touch,
Which yields a little, but not too much;
Thou swerdest not a turn.
But when with halting foot I press,
Or hold with falt'ring hand:
Unequally then must come the stress,
One part is stronger, another less,
And sudden breaks the strand."

"Likewise each of us needeth a guide
To bring us safely through,
A leader in whom our hopes abide,
From whom we never have aught to hide:
One who is firm and true,
Show me, O wheel, on the road of life,
This path where duties lead:
Where discord may never come, or strife
Obedient to husband is the wife,
And skilled in household deeds."

THE NEW SONG 1896.

I'm free! I'm free! Exalting thought!
A boon that woman long has sought—
What could have such a vict'ry wrought?
The wheel.

No more dependent on the will
Of heartless man must I sit still,
Ah no! Of freedom's air the thrill
I feel.

It is of perfect joy the fount,
The tardy, dragging hours I count
Until the time that I may mount
The wheel.

And then away o'er hill and dell,
With merry shout and tinkling bell—
Such hours I dearly love, and well,
To steal.

And thou, my heart, art all aglow,
To find a way that I may show
The debt of gratitude I owe
The wheel.

And yet, my heart, reach not too far,
To try the chance of fickle war
With man. Such course my fate might bar,
And seal.

LOCALISMS.

New Recruits—Mrs. J. T. Parker.
A large concourse of wheelmen will go to Blue Lick Springs to-morrow.

Mr. Perrine Jenkins made the run to Mt. Sterling and return Friday, 110 miles.

Remember the Crescent Tandem is for rent at Kackley's. Take your best girl a ride.

The Crescent Tandem first to tour the continent was on exhibition at the Louisville meet.

On the Louisville trip, Mrs. Dr. Smoot added three pounds to her already good riding weight.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kelly and son, of Hartwell, Ohio, spent Friday in this city after a pleasant visit to friends and relatives at Mt. Carmel.

Miss May Finch is now enjoying a new Cleveland Bicycle No. 23, with Christy saddle, gotten of J. T. Kackley & Co.

The L. A. W. members were all delighted with their entertainment at Louisville. It cost \$11,000 to entertain the meet.

The guide at the Mammoth Cave stated he always likes to take the bicyclers in his party as they are better able to walk and chew gum.

Perrine Jenkins made the trip to Mt. Sterling and back in nine and a half hours, riding time. He was absent from the city ten and a half hours.

You can ride from six to eight miles going to Iroquois Park without your hands on the handle bars, and then circle around a hill one and one-half miles long. Mrs. T. M. Russell climbed to the top, followed by the tandem.

The brake is bound to grow in favor. Circumstances during the last few weeks force this conclusion upon the students of the cycle trade. Accidents, several fatal ones among the number, have occurred in the East lately and it has been shown that in each case a brake, had there been one attached, could doubtless have averted the fatality.

Wednesday night by moonlight, one mile beyond the Flemingsburg hill, the following party ate watermelon until they were fully satisfied: Miss Frances Cake, Mrs. Shultz Wood, Mrs. Dr. Samuel, Mrs. T. M. Russell, Mrs. Ed. Geisel, Mrs. Julia Joerger, Dr. and Mrs. Smoot,

X-Rays

Of severest trial and test prove in regard to Hood's Sarsaparilla

1st, Greatest Merit

Secured by a peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process unknown to others—which naturally and actually produces

2d, Greatest Cures

Shown by thousands of honest, voluntary testimonials—which naturally and actually produce

3d, Greatest Sales

According to the statements of druggists all over the country. In these three points Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—It is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Kackley, Mr. Ed. Nesbitt, Mr. John Ballenger and Senator Worthington. Miss Frances Cake and Mr. Kackley rode the Crescent Tandem with great success.

At the meet in Louisville four different places were open house to L. A. W. members,—Fountain Ferry Track, Iroquois Park and Club House Headquarters at College Hall and Louisville Hotel, under the control of the Omaha delegation.

The races were well attended, from six to eight thousand present. Fine sport and great contests.

Lee Richeson and Clarence McLean did the fancy riding. On the track could be seen tandems, triplets, quads, sextets and giraffes.

The women riders of the East have affected a pretty combination for the warm days. The hot and cumbersome leather and canvas leggings are not worn so generally as they were earlier in the year. The skirts have been lengthened slightly, and ordinary stockings are worn. These look neat and comfortable. The women are also wearing a fetching shirt waist in pleasant colors with very wide sleeves. The effect is pretty. As they skim by with these X-rays sleeves fluttering in the wind they look not unlike gigantic butterflies.

HAMILTON.

SENATOR SHERMAN.

Some Questions—Silverite Wants Him to Answer—Where Did He Get His Millions?

ZANESVILLE, O., August 19.—W. C. Munson, one of the prominent free-silver Republicans of the State, a brother of Judge Munson and a journalist here, yesterday addressed the following open letter to Senator Sherman:

"Your close political associates and distinguished men in the Republican party take delight in saying that the Hon. W. J. Bryan is in the employ, at a salary of \$5,000 a year, of the silver millionaires of the West. This Mr. Bryan denies, and as he is an honorable man I believe him.

"And, now, Senator Sherman, a few words to you. For years I have watched your career, and am aware that you once carried a chain for the survivors on the Muskingum river improvement, and honor you, for that was honest toil. You have been before the public in various capacities for three dozen years. In that time you have held office constantly. It is presumed that you had but little if any time for anything else. We have heard you say that accepting office was a sacrifice, for you could not live on the salary of \$5,000 a year, paid members of the United States Senate, and, yet, after three dozen years of self-sacrificing for your country, living a \$10,000 rate on a \$5,000 salary, you are rated as a millionaire from four to eight times over.

"You often in your speeches challenge your political opponents to answer close questions. Can and will you before retiring to private life tell the dear people, who so long have supported you, the secret of serving your country 36 years on a \$5,000 salary, at the same time living a \$10,000-a-year rate, and retiring a multimillionaire? It would be interesting information for the rising generation—even your young friend, W. J. Bryan, might profit by it—and as an incentive for others to emulate your career. The plain people have for years been wondering how their self-sacrificing public servant, John Sherman, could accumulate wealth so rapidly, while they, his constituents, grow poorer each year.

W. O. MCNSON."

A business man is not the most patient creature in the world. He cannot wait to hear any long-drawn-out story of the cause of his ailment. He doesn't care two straws about a fine spun theory of how he should treat himself. He may be predisposed to scrofula, or consumption. "That," he will tell you, "has nothing to do with the case." He wants to be well. If he can be cured, write out a prescription and send in your bill. So, here's the first part of the proposition. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a microbe hunter and killer. Many persons of scrofulous blood, encourage the breaking out of unsightly sores, to prevent the disease going to the lungs. There is no need of this state of dread and discomfort. Purify the blood. It can be done. "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure 98 per cent. of all consumptive cases, also of all other lingering bronchial, throat and lung diseases.

Dropped Dead.

Mr. Patrick Murphy dropped dead of heart trouble at his home near Murphysville this morning. He leaves a wife and eight children to mourn his death. Funeral to-morrow at 10 o'clock. Burial at Washington.

By Persistent Effort

Is success achieved. The public are always ready to buy if the prices are right. Read the following offerings and prove by investigation that we state facts.

SHIRT WAISTS.—They are dwindling rapidly, but we have some good choosings yet. Hadn't you better discard that faded waist when you can replace it with a beauty for 50c. or 25c. if less investment is desired.

WASH GOODS.—All at moving prices. 50c. will buy ten yards of goods now that \$1 could scarcely claim in the early season. You make a choice and we will make a price—in your favor.

CORSETS.—Three-dozen well-shaped, well-braced Corsets in white and drab, boned bust, sizes 18 to 27, are here to sell at 50c. A usual 50c. Corset isn't cheap, as a rule, but these are not the usual sort. Only three dozen.

PARASOLS.—Just a few, but among them you may find your liking. It would be a good investment to buy for next spring, for the prices won't be then as now. Sun umbrellas have a special showing in our stock. Extra values they are all, and the prices, like the goods, will please you.

NEW GOODS.—We try always to have a fresh interest for you. Received this week. Sash Ribbons, blue, pink and black, 25c. a yard. Colored stock Ties in small checks, 25c. Swiss Handkerchiefs, narrow hem with lace insertion above, 15 cents.

D. HUNT & SON.

The Best Dollar

LASTS LONGEST, AND WE GIVE THE BEST DOLLAR'S WORTH

OUR CHINA AND QUEENSWARE

Are guaranteed to be precisely as represented; the dollars paid for it last because the goods last. We are making special drives on Chamber Sets this week. Call in.

C. D. RUSSELL & CO., "The Chinamen."

NECESSITY SALE FOR AUGUST.

Two dollar Shoes for \$1 in silver. We must have money from this stock. Look and the Shoe will do the rest. The following at half price:

109 pair Men's Low Cut Shoes.....	\$1 25
127 pair Men's Low Cut Shoes.....	1 00
143 pair Men's Fine Welt (samples).....	\$1 50, \$1 75, \$2 00
262 Women's Tan Oxfords.....	50
237 Women's Tan Button and Polish.....	1 25
200 Misses' Tan Button and Polish.....	75

All high grade Oxfords and Button Shoes at a big cut. Men's Ox-blood Stiletto Toe. Full line Men's Fine Shoes. Special Bargains on everything in our store. W. W. BALL, Assignee.

H. C. BARKLEY & CO.



IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.
CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera, Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD, DOES GOOD—EVERY TIME.
Sold Everywhere at 25c and 50c Per Bottle. No Relief, No Pay.
50c size contains two and one half times as much as 25c bottle.
HERB MEDICINE CO. SPRINGFIELD, O.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

Big Four to St. Paul.

On account of the thirtieth encampment G. A. R., at St. Paul, Minn., September 1 to 4, the Big Four route will sell tickets at 1 cent a mile from stations on its lines. Tickets good going August 30 and 31 and September 1. Good returning until September 15, with privilege of extension until September 30. See nearest agent for particulars as to routes.

City Taxes.

City taxes for 1896 are now due. Prompt payment will oblige the city.

JAMES W. FITZGERALD,

City Treasurer.

Office: Keith-Schroeder Harness Co.

PREACHING at Central Presbyterian Church at 10:30 a. m. to-morrow by the pastor. No service at night. A cordial welcome to all. W. O. COCHRANE.

THE teachers of Mason County schools should bear in mind that the teachers institute commences on Monday, August 24th. Professor R. M. Shipp, of Pineville, will be the instructor.

WANTED.

WANTED—A second-hand showcase. Address MRS. DAVID D. CHEESMAN, Aberdeen, Ohio.

WANTED—To loan on improved real estate \$1,000 for 5% years at guaranteed net cost of only \$30, or for 10 years at \$65, and other sums in proportion. A. E. COLE & SON.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—The house and shop at Tuckahoe, Ky. Is the best stand in the county for a good smith and wood-workman. Call on or address J. J. HAGGERTY, Tuckahoe, Ky. 124

16 to 1.

Sixteen ounces to the pound and 4 pounds Leaf Lard for 25 cts., at

CUMMINS & REDMOND'S



"SWEET" melodies of other days may be all very well to dream about, but when it comes to stern reality, TRAXEL'S CHERRY RIPE goes to the spot. Telephone No. 1396 for your ICE CREAM.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR SHERIFF. WE are authorized to announce T. L. BEST as a candidate for Sheriff at the November election, 1897, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Guaranteed 8 per cent. bonds, running 10 years or less; coupons payable semi-annually at First National Bank of Maysville, Ky. A. E. COLE & SON.

FOR SALE—House and four lots at a bargain. Easy terms. Apply to FRANK DEVINE, agent. 9-dft

ACCIDENT ins. tickets. W. R. Ward r.



Are especially well prepared to fit out young gentlemen that intend going away to school. Parents will do well to call on us to fit them out.

OUR NEW FALL SUITS AND OVER-COATS ARE IN, AND WE WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE YOU LOOK AT THEM.

HECHINGER & CO.

THE Y. M. C. A.

Steady Progress Being Made—Planning For the Fall and Winter Work.

Although not much has been said of late concerning the work of our local Young Men's Christian Association, yet steady progress in a quiet way is being made by the organization.

As heretofore announced the Board of Directors have established temporary headquarters in the Cox Building, where General Secretary Canfield is in charge, and will be pleased to meet all friends and members of the association.

The organization of the various committees, together with the planning of the fall and winter work and the arrangement of many details, will require considerable time and effort; and before all this necessary preliminary work is accomplished, it is hoped that the committee on location will have secured a suitable suite of rooms, centrally located, where an allround Y. M. C. A. work may at once be inaugurated.

The present quarters have been nicely furnished for office and general use. The games of archery and checkers are now at the disposal of the young men, and a full supply of attractive reading

matter is soon to be added, together with other games.

Yesterday the Finance Committee met at the association room, and planned to collect at once the subscriptions which were made several months ago by the business men and other friends of the work, in order that the present and future needs of the organization may be promptly met, and the preliminary work go forward without hindrance. The Treasurer of the association, W. W. Ball, will gladly receive and acknowledge all contributions.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whisky nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at J. James Wood's drug store.

The many friends in this city of Mr. Mark Donovan, of Winchester, Ky., will be pleased to learn that he is recovering from a serious spell of sickness.

THE MT. STERLINGS QUIT.

And Then the Game Was Awarded to Maysville—The Score Stood 4 to 2.

The crowd that left the ball park yesterday afternoon were in very bad humor. Most everybody was mad. The Mt. Sterling players were mad over the umpire's decision; the locals were mad because the Montgomery team had quit, and the spectators were kicking because they hadn't seen a game.

It was in the first half of the third inning when the trouble occurred. Maysville was at bat, with two out, and the score three to two in their favor when Shepherd stepped to the plate and hit the ball to deep left center for a home run. The hit was such a long one that the ball passed through two hands before it reached the pitcher and he threw to catch Shepherd at the plate. Heckman got the ball as Shepherd passed him and threw his hand around to catch him, but failed, and Umpire O'Donnell, who was closer than any one else to the play, called the runner safe.

Mt. Sterling has a few chronic kickers on her team and they left the field and refused to play. The umpire finally held the watch on them, and, when time was up, awarded the game to Maysville, 9 to 0.

After the game was awarded to Maysville, the visitors changed their mind and were willing to finish, but the umpire refused to recall his decision. Manager Cox then wanted them to play off Thursday's tie game, but they wouldn't consent.

The Mt. Sterlings certainly had no just cause for their kick, for the general verdict is that they had got the benefit of nearly every close decision in their games here.

Maysville scored three runs in the first inning. Cox reached first on an error at short, stole second and scored on Kellner's single to left, Kellner reaching second. Curle sacrificed. Zeigler got his base on balls and stole second. Shepherd drove one past short, and Kellner and Zeigler scored. In the third, Shepherd scored, on his long hit to left center.

A base on balls and two singles gave the visitors one run in first, and they scored one run in the second on Shanks' two bagger, and singles by Houseman and Thompson.

The Maysvilles went to Lexington this morning for an exhibition game.

This is to certify that I have received full payment, \$40, for two games of ball played in Maysville August 20th and 21st.

I. M. ISOLA,
Manager Mt. Sterlings.

The rain yesterday just after noon kept many away. At one time it looked like there would be no game. The total receipts Thursday and Friday were \$34. Manager Cox paid the visitors \$40 under the rules of the league for the two games. This, with other expenses, put the locals \$10 in the hole on the two games. Under the rules yesterday's contest had to go as a game, but many of the spectators thought their money ought to have been returned. It is to be hoped the matter can be settled satisfactorily to all hereafter.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottles free at J. James Wood's drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1.

The East End McKinley and Hobart Club. The Republicans of the East End met last night at Amazon Hall and organized the East End McKinley and Hobart Club. One hundred and twelve members were enrolled. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President—Clarence Mathews.
First Vice President—John E. Wells.
Second Vice President—Orlando Cox.
Secretary—O. E. Collins.
Assistant Secretary—Duke Rudy.
Treasurer—George N. Harding.

To Cleanse the System.

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

At the "National" Democratic convention in Louisville this week, Col. W. W. Baldwin was the Ninth district's member of the Committee on Organization. E. B. Wilhoit of Carter was made Elector, and Messrs. J. H. Mason of Boyd and W. D. Montgomery of Harrison delegates to the National convention. The convention adopted the bust of Thomas Jefferson, erected in a wreath of hickory leaves, as the party emblem.

CALLAND SEE

.....THE NEW LINE OF.....

Fall Dress Goods

We're now displaying; also some new things in Black Brocaded Mohairs, and French and Storm Serges, just the thing for separate skirts.



The G. D. Bicycle Waist, the newest and best. No lady rider should be without one. Other new Fall Goods in and arriving daily.....

BROWNING & CO

51 WEST SECOND STREET.

GREAT UNDERVALUE SALE OF

SUMMER FOOTWEAR!

Men's Light Tan Russia Bals, former price.....	\$4 50, now \$3 00
Men's Chocolate Russia Bals, former price.....	5 00, now 3 50
Men's Tan and Red Russia Bals, former price.....	3 50, now 2 35
Men's Tan Russia Bals, former price.....	1 75, now 1 25
Boys' Red Russia Bals, former price.....	2 25, now 1 50
Boys' Chocolate Russia Bals, former price.....	2 00, now 1 40
Boys' Tan Russia Bals, former price.....	1 85, now 1 00
Boys' Red Russia Bals, former price.....	1 75, now 1 00
Youths' Tan Russia Bals, former price.....	1 75, now 1 00
Women's Tan and Chocolate Oxford Ties, former price.....	3 50, now 1 25

Misses and Children's Colored Shoes and Sandals at 25 per cent. off. You will find nothing but fresh goods in the above lots, and the newest styles, all high grades, FOR CASH ONLY.

F. B. RANSON & CO.

White Kid

Strap Sandals!

J. HENRY PECOR.

FIRE INSURANCE.—Duley & Baldwin.

HOME grown melons.—Calhoun's.

THERE will be an eclipse of the moon to-night.

MASSSES at St. Patrick's Church Sunday at 7, 8:30 and 10 a. m.

TRY egg chocolate or egg phosphate at Chenoweth's soda fountain.

MR. JAMES N. WILSON, of Dover, is spoken of as a candidate for Sheriff.

MR. JOHN O'ROURKE, of Fern Leaf, has been very ill recently, but is now convalescent.

THE annual meeting of the Kentucky Banker's Association will be held in Hopkinsville, October 14 and 15.

FOR pure spices of all kinds call on Henry W. Ray, successor to Theo. C. Power, next door to postoffice.

MR. BASIL D. OWENS, we regret to learn, is again quite sick at his home near Washington. His ailment is bilious fever.

BICYCLES of superior design and workmanship at Ballenger's. You want the best when you get a wheel. He also has a full line of the Deuber-Hampden watches.

THE Silver Wave will make regular trips during the Ripley fair. Will leave Maysville at 9 o'clock and will leave Ripley after the fair. Round trip 25 cents. Tickets good during the fair.

SERVICES in the First Presbyterian Church to-morrow morning at the usual hour conducted by the pastor J. S. Hays. Mission Sabbath school in the German Church at 2:30. Westminster Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:45.

MR. R. DE ROODE, the well known teacher of voice culture and artistic piano playing from Cincinnati, O., will be at the Central Hotel, Maysville, Ky., on Wednesday, August 26th, for one day only, to meet such persons as may desire his professional services for the ensuing year. Mr. de Roode can arrange to visit Maysville one day each week, provided a sufficient number of either voice or piano pupils can be secured, in which case his terms will be the same as in Cincinnati, viz: \$1.50 for half hour lessons, \$2.50 for one hour lessons.

PERSONAL.

—Mrs. O. H. P. Thomas visited friends in Manchester this week.

—Mrs. George Owens and son Bruce are visiting relatives at Covington.

—Miss Mary Miles is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John V. Ingles, of Millersburg.

—Mr. J. E. Canfield is attending the Y. P. S. C. E. convention at Augusta today.

—Miss Alice Forman has been the guest of Mrs. J. B. Claybrooke for a few days.

—Miss Sallie Ball has returned from a visit to Miss Shockey Winter, of Augusta.

—Rev. W. T. Spears is expected back from his Tennessee visit about September 1st.

—Miss Nora O'Rourke, of Fern Leaf, has been visiting friends at Washington for a few days.

—Rev. E. Forman, of New Orleans, will arrive in the county Monday on a visit to friends.

—Misses Cora and Bertha Ort returned Thursday from a visit at Felicity and Williamsburg, O.

—Miss Sallie Forman will return from her visit at Washington and vicinity the first of the week.

—Miss Emma Altmeyer leaves to-day for a two weeks visit to relatives at Cincinnati, Covington and Newport.

—Mr. W. L. Brosee, the photographer, leaves Sunday for Petoskey, Mich., and will be absent a month or six weeks.

—Mrs. W. E. Millineaux and little daughter, of South Solon, O., are here visiting her father, Mr. S. P. Bridges.

—Mr. Philip S. Kemper, after a short visit to his family in this city, returned to his home in Xenia, O., Friday morning.

—Mrs. M. J. Lyon and Miss Grace Bland, of Cincinnati, have returned home after visiting Mr. George T. Wood and family.

—Miss Sallie Wood and her guest, Miss Lillian Bullock of Falmouth, have gone to Augusta to attend the Christian Endeavor meeting.

—Miss Maude Downing, of Washington neighborhood, has returned home after a pleasant visit to friends at Helena and Johnson Stations.

—Miss Retta Squires leaves to-day to attend the fall and winter millinery openings at Cleveland, Ohio. She will be absent two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gill give an entertainment at their beautiful place this evening in honor of some visiting young Misses from this city.

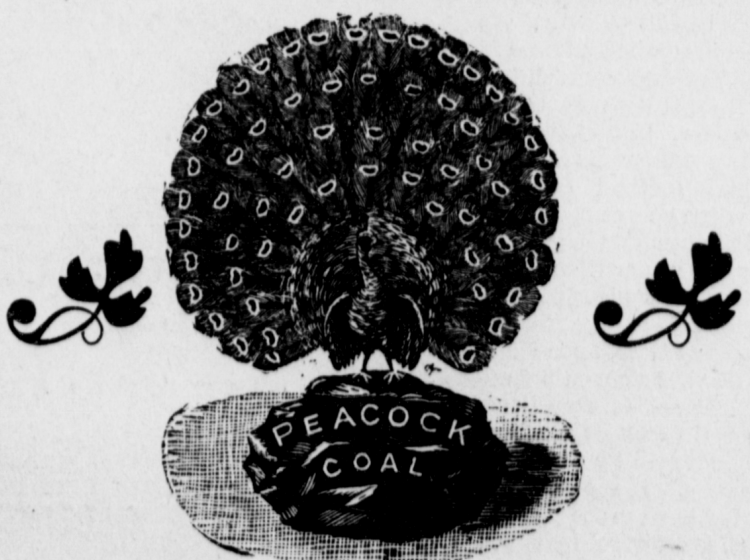
—Miss Maggie Duke Watson will return home Monday after a pleasant visit at Flemingsburg. She will be accompanied by Miss Hill, of Henderson, and Miss Lida Power, of Flemingsburg, who will spend a week in our city.

—Miss Pluvia Gill has returned home after a pleasant visit to her aunt, Mrs. Duke Watson, accompanied by Misses Pickett Smith, Bessie Hunter and Nettie and Jennie Douglass Dobyns. They will be entertained to-night by Miss Gill at her home near Washington.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. James Wood.

WORMALD'S



This celebrated Coal has no superior as an all-round fuel. Why not buy the best fuel that gives the most heat at the least cost? Remember that we have the exclusive sale of this Coal in the Maysville market. Beware of inferior Coal sold under the name of Peacock; it is a fraud.

LEAVE ORDERS AT THE ELEVATOR, FOOT OF LIMESTONE STREET, OR AT OFFICE CORNER WALL AND THIRD STS.

WILLIAM WORMALD.

GAMBLER'S GOLD GONE

Passing of George V. Hankins,
the Chicago Sporting Man.

HE MADE AND LOST MILLIONS.

Was a King in the Days When the Chicago Gamblers Ran the Town—Story of His Career—His Superstitions—Some of His Contemporaries.

Chicago is still discussing and moralizing over the announcement recently made that George V. Hankins, the one time millionaire turf king and gambler, is "broke." His entire estate has been transferred to M. C. McDonald, the well known sporting man. It is valued at \$1,300,000,



GEORGE V. HANKINS.

and was made in consideration of \$1. Hankins says the transfer is bona fide, and that he is penniless.

Race tracks, it is said, have been the most unfortunate investments of the one time leader of the Chicago sporting fraternity. He has lost heavily in every race track venture he engaged in and dates the beginning of his fall in 1891, when he became one of the founders of the Garfield race track. He estimates his loss on the Garfield track at \$53,000, the amount for which he stood guarantor on the lease with Mr. McDonald. Mr. Hankins puts his loss on the Harlem venture at \$70,000 and counted up \$55,000 that had been sunk in the sands at the Sheffield track. Strictly speaking, Mr. Hankins said his troubles were caused by the hostility of the state legislators of Illinois and Indiana.

Previous to these unfortunate experiences he had suffered severe reverses through the systematic and successful efforts of the city officials to shut off gambling in Chicago. His two "clubhouses," as he called his gambling places at 134 and 174 Clark street, put \$2,000,000 in circulation annually, and he lost heavily when the doors were closed, for he had spent money lavishly in improvements. Since gambling has been stopped he has lost \$1,500 a month on his two saloons.

The three Hankins boys—Al, Jeff and George—came from respectable parentage. George is at least 50 years old and not the oldest of the trio. His boyhood home was on a farm near Aurora, Ill., where he was born. At one time in his early life he learned the harness trade, and with his brothers absorbed a great deal of knowledge about stock farming and the care of horses.

After the war they became gamblers, and experts at that. Al Hankins was the leader, the business man, the cool calculator and the hardheaded keeper of his own money. Jeff was lame. He had been injured in a stage coach accident, which shortened one leg. He died in Chicago some two years ago. George, according to the estimates of the many acquaintances he has, was the least capable of the three in business affairs, and they point to his alleged failure as an evidence of how quickly he was parted with the money made off the "tin bucket brigade." He has been known far and wide as an "old woman" gambler—a superstitious, crafty gambler, who shuddered every time his house lost. It is told of him that after he opened at 134 Clark street he had above the gambling apartments a private room of his own. When the games were in full blast, he came down stairs and watched their progress. As soon as he noticed that the tables were losing any considerable sum of money for him he would at once go up stairs and change his clothes. This act, it was supposed, would change the luck of the place.

The three brothers were big men physically, affable, quiet and averse to a physical encounter with any one. In starting their gambling operations in Chicago, and by which they are popularly supposed to have realized in the gross at least \$2,000,000, the three brothers divided. Al and Jeff opened at 119 Clark street, the resort which afterward became Varnell's, a gambling house for business men and the upper ten of society. The appointments of the rooms were fine, the bar was well equipped, and no money was spared in providing for the comfort of patrons.

George Hankins opened in Madison street a common resort for the "tin bucket brigade" and the "pikers." Up the stairs to these plainly furnished rooms, where comfort was comparatively unknown, went the bricklayer, the young clerk, the carpenter, the teamster and the boy just out of the high school. Little money was required to play, and the chances of winning were few. It has been charged for years, and not successfully denied, that while Hankins ran this kind of a game there and afterward at 134 Clark street no man who ever won \$50 or \$100 in the places was permitted to play again. He was simply "barred." Such a system as this made the profits enormous, despite the tremendous expenses incurred. These expenses in the main, it has been generally believed, went to various city administrations and police officials of the early days, who winked at gambling when the blinking was well paid for. It was the policy of Al Hankins and George V. never to have trouble with the police.

They had another policy which also commended them to occasional gamblers, and that was of settling with a loser who com-

plained to them. They tried to avoid lawsuits for the recovery of money lost in their places, and if they could not compromise the claim with the victim paid him the full amount.

During the first administration of Mayor Harrison their richest harvest is said to have been and the most of the money to have come in, which enabled George to become one of the heaviest real estate owners of the city and Al to open a stock farm in Indiana 11 miles from Chicago which is considered to be a gem.

Jeff Hankins married Nellie Hartwell, from whom he was divorced. After the divorce was granted she tried to kill herself by jumping from one of the city bridges of Milwaukee. Al married one of the most beautiful women of northern Indiana and has a family of children. He quit gambling as an out and out business some years ago and retired to his Indiana farm. This he had stocked with blooded horses from England, France and Russia and made it a notable breeding place. He is passionately fond of cock fighting, and Chicago sports go to his place to see some first class mains.

Harry Romaine was a pupil of George Hankins and grew up in his employ, and finally became a "boss" gambler himself, only, like his master, to be raided by the police until he was beaten into submission and then fail both as a gambler and a saloon keeper. Varnell has gone the same way, and so has nearly every one of the men who 15 years ago could boast that they controlled the municipal elections of Chicago no matter which party won.

LIVES IN DAILY TERROR.

A Mysterious Enemy Strangely Persecutes an Indiana Farmer.

Dr. W. H. Ebert, one of the leading physicians of Madison county, Ind., a wealthy farmer and an elder in the Seventh Day Adventist church, has resided in southeast Elwood for over 50 years, and no man in the county stands higher in the estimation of those who know him than he. Dr. Ebert and wife are past 70 years of age, and, with a daughter, Eliza, and granddaughter, Sadie Chalfant, aged 15, reside on one of the finest farms in the county.

For two years past there have been repeated attempts to murder the entire family, and all this time the family has been living in daily terror of their lives. Two years ago a valuable horse was poisoned and a large quantity of arsenic and strychnine placed in the well. By the merest chance Dr. Ebert discovered a small quantity of the drug where it had been spilled on the platform at the well, and upon analyzing the water discovered enough poison to kill the whole county. The well was cleaned out, and he at once fixed it so that no one could tamper with it in any way without his knowing it, and subsequent events proved it was well that he did so. Since that time the well has been poisoned six times, making seven times in about two years. All kinds of poison have been used, strychnine, arsenic and paris green predominating. Every morning the well has been examined, and by increasing vigilance Dr. Ebert has so far saved the lives of himself and family.

So far as he knows, Dr. Ebert has not an enemy in the world. Thus far the case has baffled all attempts to clear it up.

One morning some weeks ago, when the family arose, they found a letter, unsigned,



DR. W. H. EBERT.

which had been slipped under the door, in which the writer stated that the granddaughter, Sadie Chalfant, would be murdered, as the writer was determined to kill her, because the girl had incurred the writer's enmity. The letter also stated that the barn belonging to Dr. Ebert would be burned on a certain night. This frightened the family greatly, and the family were armed and prepared to defend their lives and property.

Neighbors were shown the letter, and arrangements were made to capture any person attempting to burn the barn, but at noon on the day prior to the night designated in the letter the barn was discovered to be on fire, and before help could arrive was destroyed. In a short time after the fire was discovered every farmer in the vicinity was on the ground, and there, for the first time in public, did Dr. Ebert disclose the danger to which he was subjected. The indignation was intense, and all present pledged themselves to aid in unraveling the mystery.

For some time prior to the burning of the barn cows had been coming up mornings from the pasture milked dry, and so Dr. Ebert had been locking them up in the barn at night and thinks that this incited the burning of the barn.

Italy's Bloody Record.

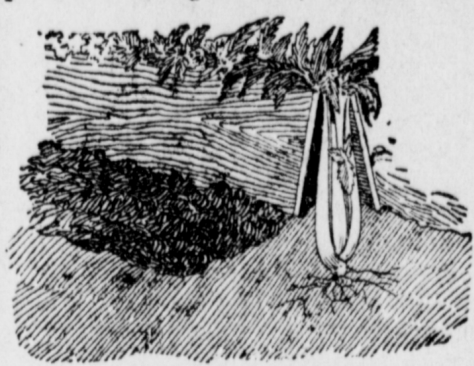
Italy probably holds the record in the number of murders committed. Recently 14 murders were committed inside of 18 hours during the night from June 9 to noon of June 10. At Bramadano a man was killed by his wife with a hatchet, the reason being jealousy. Near Treviso a merchant stabbed his wife and five other people in a fit of insanity. At Trani a priest was shot by his uncle in a parish church because he would not lend any more money to his relative and was addicted to drink. Near Caserta a peasant woman killed a soldier who had insulted her. In Ragusa, Sicily, three persons were killed in a fight between peasants and attendants of a cemetery; near by, at Grannichel, a peasant killed his brother-in-law on account of trifling differences, and at Monterosso another peasant woman killed a boy with a large stone because he had stolen two oranges.

FARM AND GARDEN

BLANCHING CELERY.

Bleaching the Early Crop With Boards. Handling Winter Celery.

Celery blanched by boards can be just as brittle, just as sweet and nutty as celery blanched in any other way, and, indeed, for the early crop, which becomes fit for the table in July, August and September, we often have little choice, but must look for boards or other ways beside earthing up in order to blanch the stuff. The early crop, when planted in single rows, blanch with



BLANCHING WITH BOARDS.

boards. For the home gardener especially this is by far the simplest and quickest way.

A few old boards from eight to ten inches wide and of any length desired can always be found or procured easily, and all that is necessary to do in order to get the celery well blanched within from 10 to 20 days is to lay a line of boards on each side of the row and, taking hold of the outside edges, raise them up and lean them against the plants in tent form, with just the top leaves of the celery sticking out of and above the boards. When the weather is most favorable to celery growth, the plants thus covered will blanch in ten days or so, when they may be taken up for use or sale and the boards moved along to another part of the patch not yet boarded up and used a second and perhaps afterward a third and fourth time. One great advantage of board blanching is that it allows of much closer planting.

Winter celery, of course, should not be fully bleached before it is put into winter storage, for the bleaching process helps it along on the way to decay. It is sufficient to make the plants grow upright and compact, either by what is termed "handling" (namely, packing a few handfuls of earth around each plant while all the stems of the plant are held closely together with one hand) or by tying with string, by wrapping paper around it, by close planting, etc.

Plants thus grown upright may simply be taken up before the first freeze up and stood up closely together in a



CELERY STORED IN TRENCH.

trench or on the bottom of a cellar or roothouse. In cellars or roothouses we usually pack damp muck or loam about the roots, and leave an occasional alley, well defined by a board or slat, in order to allow better opportunities for the free circulation of air. If the place is kept dark, celery will soon bleach beautifully and acquire the very best flavor, notwithstanding the fact that the stalks are not in immediate contact with soil. If the tops are kept dry and the roots wet, celery will keep a long time when thus stored.

SUGGESTIONS ON SUBSOILING.

General Testimony on the Subject—Experience in Kansas and Nebraska.

F. D. Coburn, secretary of the Kansas state board of agriculture, in a letter to Ohio Farmer says:

The general testimony of those who know most about it from study, observation and experience is that loosening the compacted, impervious subsoil, say, once in three years, is in various ways highly beneficial and a very profitable thing to do. This is being demonstrated right along in Kansas, Nebraska and similar regions where the rainfall is likely to be insufficient just at the time when growing crops make more urgent demands for a large supply of moisture, with which a deeply loosened subsoil will be saturated and have in reserve from periods of heavy rainfall. The deep loosening also enables the plant roots to readily penetrate much more deeply to utilize such moisture and thus be away from the too dry surface, where they may be injured by parching heat and likewise by wounds from cultivators run too deeply.

Of course, if land is subsoiled in the spring and there is not sufficient rainfall afterward to thoroughly saturate it, the results for that season may not be at all satisfactory. If in a given season a dry soil is made drier by deep loosening, the outcome for that season will be disappointing. This suggests the great desirability of doing the work in the fall, in order to conserve the rains and melting snows of winter and early spring.

To put it in another way, a chief ob-

ject of subsoiling is to make the subsoil as a sponge to hold a store of moisture against periods of extreme dryness. If the moisture has never been present in the sponge, the desired results are not attained. Formerly subsoiling was understood as deep plowing. Now it means a deep stirring, disturbing or loosening of the under soil (below the plow furrow) without turning it to the surface.

Profitable Swine.

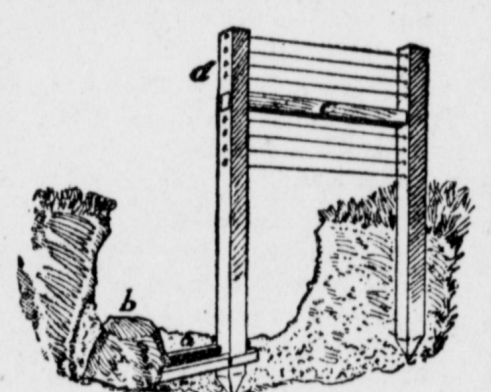
At a Wisconsin farmers' club the subject for discussion was how to raise hogs with profit. It was made to appear that brood sows should be fed lightly on nourishing foods—ground oats, bran, a little oilmeal, all mixed with ensilage or field cured fodder, cut very short, or clover chaff. The whole, well mixed and seasoned with salt and fed wet, is a desirable food. The best time for farrowing is in March or April, but those who have roomy, warm and well ventilated stables might as well have their pigs come in midwinter so as to have them ready for market by September, as the market is usually firmest during that month.

To be profitable, hogs should be ready for market at 8 or 9 months of age. The favorite breed in that locality is Poland-China. Clover or alfalfa pasture in summer is strongly recommended, with a good sized field for hogs to run in. Great care must be exercised in feeding young pigs after they have been weaned. Fresh skim milk and ground oats are about the best feeds that may be had. Heavy and heating food, such as corn or peas, will have a tendency to check growth, and once in a stunted condition no amount of care will make strong and growing hogs of them.

How to Brace a Fence.

For cheapness, durability and neatness there is nothing better than either the smooth wire fence or woven picket. The end posts are the secret of success. These must be solid, as the strain all comes on them. A plan, on which there is no patent, is illustrated and described as follows by Rural New Yorker for bracing an end post.

The end post should not be less than six inches square and eight feet long, four feet in the ground. About six inches from the end that goes into the ground cut two notches, 2 by 4 inches, on opposite sides of the post; spike into these notches two 2 by 4 pieces about six or seven feet long, and let about six inches project past on one side, the re-



SOLID END POSTS.

mainder on the other side. Dig the hole four feet deep and long enough (parallel with the fence) to admit of the scantling, with the long ends of the scantling from the fence. Get a large boulder, the larger the better, and place on these scantling, fill up with dirt and tramp well; also put in a brace parallel from the first to the second posts. In the cut a designate the scantling, b the boulder, c the brace, d the ratchets on the post to hold the wires. End posts braced in this manner cannot give the least bit.

Top Dressing in Summer.

There is little danger of loss from top dressing grass lands, even in hot summer weather. The manure simply dries, and that prevents its decomposition. But it acts as a mulch, and this keeps the soil beneath it moister. Whenever rains come the particles of manure are washed into the soil, and when the manure is thoroughly soaked, as it is sure to be in fall or winter, part of its substance is washed out and mixed with the soil. This occurs much better on the surface than it does if the manure is plowed under. In fact, we doubt whether plowing under manure is ever an economical method of applying it, though when coarse manure is used in spring it is undoubtedly more convenient to plow under than to spread it on the surface after plowing.

On grass land the manure can be drawn at any time, and after the haying is completed is as good a time as can be desired. There is very little ammonia lost when in contact with the soil or partially covered by the growing second crop of grass. If the grass land is to be plowed for hoed crops next season, the earlier the manure is applied as top dressing the more effective it will be. Every farmer has some manure that accumulates around stables or in the barnyard in summer, and it certainly will not waste more spread on the land than it will if left exposed in the barnyard, where all its leachings will be practically wasted.—American Cultivator.

Agricultural News and Notes.

Returns from the apple sections make it appear that there will be a yield of moderately ample proportions with a liberal surplus for export trade.

The first class of horseshoers ever graduated in America received diplomas recently at the University of Pennsylvania.

Professor Woodbridge of the University of California has been experimenting with steam as an insecticide.

Silos built of stone are certainly durable, but the silage does not keep as well as in a frame silo, according to the American Agriculturist.

"BIG FOUR" CINCINNATI, TOLEDO and DETROIT.

SOLID TRAINS, FAST TIME, EXCELLENT EQUIPMENT.

Inaugurated May 24th.

THE SCHEDULE:
Leave Cincinnati.....9:00 a. m.9:15 p. m.
Arrive Toledo.....3:25 p. m.3:55 a. m.
Arrive Detroit.....3:45 p. m.6:15 a. m.

Through coaches and Parlor Cars on day trains. Through coaches, Wagner Sleeping Cars Cincinnati to Toledo and Cincinnati to Detroit on night trains.

The new service between Cincinnati, Toledo and Detroit is

As good as our New York line!
As good as our Chicago line!
As good as our St. Louis line!

Buy your tickets through via "Big Four."
For full information call on agents or address
E. O. MCCORMICK, Pass. Traf. Mgr.
D. B. MARTIN, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

VALUABLE Investment PROPERTY FOR SALE.

A large, two-story double tenement house, constructed of the best material, containing twelve large, light rooms, water, etc. All practically new, costing \$3,300. Situated on East Fourth street in Maysville, Ky., which rents for \$24 per month. Is offered upon the following easy terms to a responsible party: For

\$2,000,

Payable in 100 monthly installments of \$20 each with interest at 4 per cent. It will be seen that the rent in 100 months will pay for the property. For inspection of the property and further information see

1614 Court street, Maysville, Ky.

FARM FOR SALE

Situated on the Maysville and Burtonville turnpike, thirteen and a half miles from Maysville and two and a half from Burtonville. Two churches—one Reform and one Methodist, the farthest only a mile distant. A first-class school within half a mile.

The farm contains twenty-six acres, well fenced and well watered by three ponds and a good stream. A good house with five rooms stands back from the pike about fifty yards and is rolling from house to pike. Ruggles Camp Grounds about three-quarters of a mile distant. Orchard contains the following: forty-eight apple trees, 20 pear trees, 19 plum trees, 19 peach trees, 4 quince trees, 11 cherry trees and 1 acre of strawberries, raspberries, 1 acre raspberries, Black Caps. A splendid garden, paved in. In a good neighborhood. Two blacksmith shops, two stores and a grist mill. A good barn, smoke house, hen house and other outbuildings. The land lays well. A widow and want to leave, the reason for selling. Price \$550 cash.

ELLEN HARDYMAN, Burtonville, Ky.

FINE FARMS FOR SALE.

The Executors of Thomas Wells, deceased, will, at private sale, the "Home Tract" of 88 3-4 Acres, near Helena Station; also three other tracts of land adjoining same, containing 110 Acres, 30 Acres and 24 Acres respectively. No better land in the State. Terms to suit purchasers. Apply to

S. A. Piper, Executors.
G. S. Wall, Executors.

Maysville, Ky.

MILTON JOHNSON, Attorney at Law.

Court St., Maysville, Ky.

Prompt attention to Collections and legal matters.

L. H. Landman, M.D.,
Optician, 411 W. Ninth street, Cincinnati, O., will be at the Central Hotel, Maysville, Ky., on Thursday, SEPT. 3d, returning every first Thursday of each month.
Glasses adjusted to all forms of defective vision at popular prices.

C. F. Zweigart & Co., DAILY MEAT MARKET.

SECOND AND BUTTON STREETS.

M. R. GILMORE.

GRANITE, MARBLE AND FREESTONE WORKS.

All Monumental work done in the best manner
Second Street, Above Opera House.

THE ELIXIR OF YOUTH BRINGS BACK TO YOUNG AND OLD THEIR LOST MANHOOD
\$5000
We have the most powerful medicine ever known. It cures all Nervous Diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Vertigo, Nightly Emissions, Evil Dreams, Headache, Pains in the Limbs and Back and Insanity, caused by youthful errors, or excesses, over indulgence or abuse of any kind of sexual nature. Ask for ELIXIR OF YOUTH, take no other. \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5. Sold under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Prepared only by
THE GERMAN HOSPITAL REMEDY CO.,
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.
For sale by J. C. PECOR & CO., Druggists.

NYE'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

The English Climate an Unstable Foundation.

SO FOUND THE EARL OF MARCH.

Failed to Support Him as He Dangled From a Gibbet—Scotch Forced to Crook the Hinges of the Knee—Wat Tyler's Controversy With a Tax Receiver.

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CHAPTER XIV.

It is a little odd, but it is true, that Edward III was crowned at 14 and married at 15 years of age. Princes in those days were affianced as soon as they were weighed and married before they got their eyes open, though even yet there are many people who do not get their eyes opened until after marriage. Edward married Philippa, daughter of the Count of Hainault, to whom he had been engaged while teething.

In 1328 Mortimer mixed up matters with the Scots, by which he relinquished his claim to Scotch homage. Being still the gentleman friend of Isabella, the regent, he had great influence. He assumed, on the ratification of the above treaty by parliament, the title of Earl of March.

The young prince rose to the occasion and directed several of his nobles to forcibly drag the Earl of March from the apartments of the guilty pair, and in 1330 he became the Earl of Double Quick March—a sort of forced March—toward the gibbet, where he was last seen trying to stand on the English climate. The queen was kept in close confinement during the rest of her life, and the morning papers of that time contained nothing of a social nature regarding her doings.

The Scots, under David Bruce, were defeated at Halidon Hill in 1333, and Bruce fled to France. Thus again, under a vassal of the English king, Edward Balliol by name, the Scotch crooked the reluctant hinges of the knee.

Edward now claimed to be a more direct heir through Queen Isabella than Philip, the cousin of Charles IV, who occupied the throne, so he proceeded to vindicate himself against King Philip in the usual way. He destroyed the French fleet in 1340, defeated Philip, though with inferior numbers, at Crecy, and demonstrated for the first time that cannon could be used with injurious results on the enemy.

In 1346 the Black Prince, as Edward was called on account of the color of the Russia iron used in making his mackintosh, may be said to have commenced his brilliant military career. He captured Calais, the key to France, and made it a flourishing English city and a market for wool, leather, tin and lead. It so continued for 200 years.

The Scotch considered this a good

the Black Prince began to burn and plunder southern France his father made a similar excursion from Calais in 1355.

The next year the Black Prince sent 12,000 men into the heart of France, where they met an army of 60,000, and the English general offered all his conquests cheerfully to John for the privilege of returning to England, but John overstepped himself by demanding an unconditional surrender, and a battle followed, in which the French were whipped out of their boots and the king captured. We should learn from this to know when we have enough.

This battle was memorable because the English loss was mostly confined to the common soldiery, while among the French it was peculiarly fatal to the nobility. Two dukes, 19 counts, 5,000 men at arms and 8,000 infantry were killed, and a bottail flush royal was found to have been bagged as prisoners.

For four years John was a prisoner, but well treated. He was then allowed to resume his renovated throne, but failing to keep good his promises to the English he came back to London by request and died there in 1364.

The war continued under Charles, the new French monarch, and, though Edward was an able and courteous foe,



A FRIENDLESS KING SITTING ON THE HARD STONE FLOOR OF THE TOWER.

in 1370 he became so irritated because of the revolt of Limoges, notwithstanding his former kindness to its people, that he caused 3,000 of her citizens to be put to the sword.

The Black Prince fought no more, but after six years of illness died in 1376, with a good record for courage and statecraft. His father, the king, survived him only a year, expiring in the sixty-fifth year of his age in 1377.

English literature was encouraged during his reign, and John Wyclif, Gower, Chaucer and other men whose genius greatly outstripped their orthography were seen to flourish some.

Edward III was succeeded by his grandson, Richard, and war with France was maintained, though Charles the Wise held his own with the aid of the Scotch under Robert II, the first of the Stuarts.

A heavy war tax was levied per capita at the rate of three groats on male and female above the age of 15, and those who know the value of a groat will admit that it was too much. A damsel named Tyler, daughter of Wat the Tyler, was so badly treated by the assessor that her father struck the officer dead with his hammer in 1381 and

MILLIONS LIE HIDDEN

A WOMAN TO LEAD AN EXPEDITION TO SEEK BURIED TREASURE.

Mrs. Brennan of Nova Scotia Has Plans of the Island of Cocos, Where It Is Said the Wealth Lies Hid—She Is Now Busy Preparing a Vessel For the Search.

Mrs. James Brennan of North Sydney, N. S., has been for the past ten days in Oakland, Cal., where she is superintending the fitting out of the schooner Meridian, which has been chartered for her by a San Francisco ship agent before she left her home in the province. When the schooner is ready for sea, Mrs. Brennan will occupy the cabin, and the Meridian will be at her disposal for a period of three months, with an option of a further period of six months.

The Meridian is not a yacht.

Mrs. Brennan is not a yachtswoman. She has never been at sea in her life, and, although she has been married to two different seafaring men and out-lived them both, she is a demure little old lady, who looks as if she had lived an old maid's life in a quiet country village and never seen any one more adventurous than the country parson.

And yet Mrs. Brennan is going to try to effect a landing on Cocos island, a little shell of volcanic rock about 500 miles southwest of Panama, an island inhabited only by herds of goats and known only as having been at one time a watering station for South sea whalers. Mrs. Brennan is going there to find some treasure which she knows was there 54 years ago and which she has every reason to believe has not since been removed. The old lady has no reason for making any mystery about her plans, except, of course, as to the precise spot on the island in which the treasure lies, as it is a matter of common knowledge that there is a great deal of gold hidden somewhere on the island, and extensive excavations have from time to time been made by searchers, who hoped that chance would guide them to the cache, of which Mrs. Brennan knows the exact location.

Most expeditions in search of treasure are organized by mere dreamers and enthusiasts and not a few of them by skillful swindlers. But Mrs. Brennan, who is investing no money but her own in the venture, certainly seems to be a woman of strong common sense, and the story of the treasure, as she herself tells it, is very much more simple and direct than are the narratives which form the stock in trade of the common run of adventurers.

Mrs. Brennan was married for the first time in 1848 to John Keating of St. Johns, N. F., a seafaring man, who died in 1882. Before he died he gave her a marked map of the island and told her a story of his own connection with the treasure. In June, 1835, Keating was ship's carpenter of the Rose Blanche of St. Johns, then loading in Rio Janeiro for home. A man who looked like a tramp came out from behind a pile of boards on the wharf one morning and asked Keating if the Rose Blanche would like to ship another hand. He was, he said, an able seaman and had been trying to do some trading on his own account in the Yguassu country, but had been robbed and made his way to the coast with great difficulty. Keating at once assumed that the man was a deserter from some other ship, if nothing worse, but as two of the crew of the Rose Blanche had run away at Puerto Seguro he told the man to wait until Captain Humphries came on board. He gave Thompson, as the stranger called himself, something to eat, and later in the day found the captain very glad to add one to his depleted complement. The Rose Blanche sailed the next day, and as she made her morning Thompson, who had contracted a fever while tramping down to the coast, was compelled to take to his berth. Keating, who was a good natured young fellow, did what he could for the sick man, who made loud protestations of his gratitude and talked vaguely about a great reward which Keating might hope to reap for his kindness. When the Rose Blanche reached St. Johns, Thompson said he would like to find board in some quiet place where he could regain his strength before going to sea again, and Keating said his mother would be glad to take in any well conducted man. Upon this Thompson said that he was not so poor as he looked, and showed Keating some old goldpieces, which he carried in a belt concealed beneath his tattered clothing.

At Mrs. Keating's Thompson grew suddenly worse, and it was when he was about to die that he told John Keating the story and gave to John Keating the map, which Keating in turn, when it came his time to die, communicated to his wife.

The story as Thompson told it begins with the voyage of the schooner Mary Dear, commanded by Captain William Thompson, which sailed from Lima on the 23d of November, 1820, bound for the Gallapagos islands under charter to the Spanish government, which was then at war with the revolted colony of Peru. The Mary Dear, although Captain Thompson was acting as sailing master, was under the control of a young Spanish naval officer, who was accompanied by a guard of 12 marines from a Spanish man-of-war. The schooner was manned by Thompson's own crew. On the 7th of December the Mary Dear anchored off Cocos island. Why she went to Cocos instead of the Gallapagos islands and how the Spanish officer

and the 12 marines disappeared from the narrative Mrs. Brennan says she does not know. Apparently Thompson slurred over this part of what he told Keating. At any rate, when the lawfully constituted authorities vanish from the narrative there appear six chests of inestimable treasure, which it is no doubt intended to conceal on one of the Gallapagos islands. And these Thompson and his crew buried on Cocos island.

In the course of the long continued struggle between the Spanish and the Peruvian colonists any records or documents bearing on the case would undoubtedly have been lost, and it is impossible now to say whether the gold belonged to the Spanish government or to some private citizen who had procured a naval guard to superintend its transportation to the Gallapagos islands and its concealment there. In either case it would now be impossible for the original owners to prove their property, and the present government will not, Mrs. Brennan thinks, give her any trouble.

It is a strange undertaking for a respectable little old lady, with side combs and gray curls and gold bowed spectacles, this search for buried gold. But if there are blood stains on the bags which hold the coins, or skulls of murdered men lying hidden with the brass bound chests, Mrs. Brennan has nothing to do with the lawless past, of which no witnesses remain. She wants the money if she can get it as earnestly and as simply as she wants the money for the crop of potatoes on her little farm three miles from North Sydney, N. S.

And if it is to be gotten she will get it.—New York Journal.

A WIDOW'S GRIEVANCE.

Says She Is an American and Wants \$200,000 From Spain.

Mme. Maria Dolores de Durio, a Cuban widow of wealth, hopes to invoke the aid of the United States government in a suit against the Spanish government for \$200,000 damages, alleged to have been sustained by the destruction of her plantations on the island of Cuba. She contends she is an American, although she has passed 30 years among the Cubans. Her plantations were in the districts Quemada de Guinez and Rancho Velez, in the jurisdiction of Sagua la Grande, province of Santa Clara.

Spanish guerrillas entered that section three months ago and laid her property in waste with torches. She and her family were forced to flee. She bears with her an affidavit, signed before United States Consul General Fitz Hugh Lee, and to prove her identity she carries letters from General Gomez and others.

Mme. de Durio said that less than a month ago she and her family were shot at in their beds. She added that, aside from her patriotism, she had incurred Spanish ill will by her display of the United States flag. For this, she says, the Spanish captain threatened to burn her house after several bullets had been fired through the window.—New York Sun.

Why She Disliked Steamboats.

The wife of a physician who lives in Fourteenth street tells a story of a distant kinswoman of hers who was her guest during the Christian Endeavor convention. The kinswoman lives in an inland New England town, and when she came to Washington she spent one night of the journey on board a steamboat. It was the first time she had ever traveled by water. She reached Washington extremely fatigued. The doctor's wife remarked it.

"Yes, I'm tired to death," said the kinswoman. "I don't know as I care to travel by water again. I read the card in my stateroom about how to put the life preserver on, and I thought I understood it, but I guess I didn't though. Some way I couldn't seem to go to sleep with the thing on."—Washington Post.

An Intercollegiate Champion.

James D. Winsor, Jr., the recently chosen captain of the University of Pennsylvania track team of the class of '97, is an admirable athlete and well worthy of the honor conferred upon him.

Winsor at present holds the intercollegiate championship for the high jump for the second consecutive year. He also holds the record for the event, having bettered G. R. Fearing's record, which stood for five years, at last Saturday's meet. He is regarded by many competent judges as the best high jumper in the amateur class today, many believing him capable of negotiating 6 feet 3 inches. He has jumped 6 feet 2 inches, but never in competition, but has made a record of 6 feet 1 inch repeatedly. He is 19 years old, 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighs 160 pounds.

Guilty as Charged.

Judge—You are charged with cutting Jasper Johnson with a razor after he had worsted you in a friendly sparring match.

Prisoner—Yas, sah, I slashed 'im. Dat eon 'veigled me into boxin an neber tole me he was lef' han'ed."—Detroit Free Press.

What a man does with his wealth depends upon his idea of happiness. Those who draw prizes in life are apt to spend tastelessly, if not viciously, not knowing that it requires as much talent to spend as to make.—E. P. Whipple.

The 'era of Bithynia,' extensively employed not only by the Bithynians, but by the people of the neighboring states, dated from their revolt from Macedonian rule, B. C. 288.

BABBAGE MACHINE.

A MECHANICAL CALCULATOR THAT COST ENGLAND £17,000.

An Invention That Attracted Wide Attention For Many Years, but Which Was Finally Abandoned as Being of No Practical Use.

Babbage's calculating machine would require a whole volume to do its marvelous history anything like justice. In the year 1819 Babbage really commenced operations by taking a number of wheels to a wheel cutter at Lambeth to have the teeth cut in them. Toward the end of July, 1823, the inventor commenced upon the difference engine, and he worked on it for four years regularly, with the result that, in October, 1827, he had spent £3,475. The very first difference engine made, however, was put together between the year 1820 and June, 1822. It consisted of from six to eight figures. A larger and more perfect machine was afterward commenced in 1823 for the government. The latter was to have six orders of differences, each consisting of about 20 places of figures. It was also intended to print the tables it computed. In 1827 Babbage's wife died, and he was advised to travel on the continent, being in a low state of health. He left the drawings, however, in order that the work might be carried on in his absence, and he also gave his banker instructions to advance £1,000 while he was away. In the beginning of 1829 the government directed the Royal society to inquire into the machine, and the administration also directed that a fireproof building should be constructed in East street, Manchester square, close to Babbage's house, 1 Dorset street, in which it was intended to place the machines when finished. One day early in 1832, finding he could no longer make payments in advance, Babbage informed the engineer in charge of the works that in future he would not pay him until money was received from the treasury. Thereupon the mechanician struck work and dismissed his men. One of these, in receipt of 2 guineas a week, was afterward the famous engineer, Sir J. Whitworth.

Babbage's troubles had just commenced. His best draftsman came to him one day and said he had just received a tempting offer from the French government, whereupon his tortured employer had to give him a substantial increase of salary in order to retain his services. After the strike of the inventor's men years of delay and anxiety followed, Babbage applying repeatedly to the government for its decision upon the subject, but in vain. Notwithstanding that the difference engine was suspended, this indomitable man still continued his inquiries, and, having discovered principles of far wider extent, he ultimately embodied them in the analytical engine. Both machines can be seen on application at the South Kensington museum. For upward of 20 years Babbage maintained, in his own house and virtually at his own expense, an elaborate establishment for carrying out his views. He died at his London house on Oct. 18, 1871, and Sir Robert Peel admitted to the house of commons, in March, 1843, that, although £17,000 had been spent by the government on the machine, Babbage himself had never received a shilling.

And yet the invention was not wholly valueless. An eminent and wealthy manufacturer of Manchester came to London and saw this machine, and, on inspecting closely, he found mechanical contrivances which he subsequently introduced with the greatest advantage to his own spinning machinery. Of course, even after the machine had been definitely cast adrift by the government, a vast amount of interest was taken in it by the public. Many members of both houses of parliament were very fond of putting puerile questions to the inventor. "Pray, Mr. Babbage," cried one of the ancient dandies, "if you put the wrong figures into the machine would the right answers come out?"

The fame of Babbage's calculating machine spread to the ends of the earth. Count Strzyelecki once told Babbage that the Chinese inquired after it. The guileless Celestials were anxious to know whether the machine could be carried in the pocket. The inventor assured them, however, through his excellency, that "it was essentially an out of pocket machine."

The difference engine was not exhibited in 1851. Its loan was refused to New York and also to the Dublin exhibition of 1847. It was, however, exhibited in the exhibition of 1862, but space for its drawings was refused, and that the authorities had a low opinion of the thing will be evident from the fact that payment of 6 shillings a day for a competent person (formerly Babbage's secretary) to explain the mechanism was refused by the commissioners. General Babbage, the inventor's son, assured me that Wellington, when premier, went to Lambeth to personally inspect the machine, and, having seen it at work—for it is quite perfect in its way—directed the chancellor of the exchequer to arrange further grants, his idea being that the calculating part should be finished first, in order that there might be something of real value to show to parliament in return for the money of the nation. General Babbage further assures me that when the machine was abandoned it could, in his opinion, have been entirely completed for £500.—Strand Magazine.

It is stated by an authority on education that nine-tenths of the world's teachers are women.



IN 1330 MORTIMER BECAME THE EARL OF DOUBLE QUICK MARCH.

time to regain their independence, and David Bruce took charge of the enterprise, but was defeated at Neville's Cross in 1346 and taken prisoner.

Philippa here distinguished herself during the absence of the king by encouraging the troops and making a telling equestrian speech to them before the battle. After the capture of Bruce, too, she repaired to Calais, where she prevented the king's disgraceful execution of six respectable citizens who had been sent to surrender the city.

During a truce between the English and French England was visited by the black death, a plague that came from Asia and bade fair to depopulate the country. London lost 50,000 people, and at times there were hardly enough people left to bury the dead or till the fields. This contagion occurred in 1349 and even attacked the domestic animals.

John having succeeded Philip in France, in 1350 Edward made another effort to recover the French throne, but no monarch of spirit cares to have his



A STRIKING ILLUSTRATION OF WAT TYLER'S CONTROVERSY WITH THE TAX COLLECTOR. throne pulled from beneath him just as he is about to occupy it, and so when

year the rebels broke into the city of London, burned the palaces, plundered the warehouses and killed off the gentlemen wherever an alibi could not be established, winding up with the murder of the archbishop of Canterbury.

During a conference with Tyler the king was so rudely addressed by Wat that Walworth, mayor of London, struck the rebel with his sword, and others dispatched him before he knew exactly Wat was Wat.

Richard, to quiet this storm, acceded to the rebel demands until he could get his forces together, when he ignored his promises in a right royal manner in the same year. One of these concessions was the abolition of slavery and the novel use of wages for farm work. By his failure to keep this promise serfdom continued in England 400 years afterward.

Richard now became unpopular and showed signs of worthlessness. He banished his cousin Henry and dispossessed him of his estates. This, of course, irritated Henry, who entered England while the king was in Ireland, and his forces were soon joined by 50,000 malecontents.

Poor Richard wandered away to Wales, where he was in constant danger of falling off, and after living on chestnuts knocked from the high trees by means of his scepter he returned disgusted and took up his quarters in the Tower, where he died of starvation in 1400.

Nothing can be more pathetic than the picture of a king crying for bread, yet willing to compromise on tarts. A friendless king sitting on the hard stone floor of the Tower, after years spent on board of an elastic throne with rockers under it, would move even the hardened historian to tears. (A brief intermission is here offered for unavailing tears.)



"It Bridges You Over."

Battle Ax PLUG

"Battle Ax" bridges a man over many a tight place when his pocket-book is lean. A 5-cent piece of "Battle Ax" will last about as long as a 10-cent piece of other good tobaccos.

This thing of getting double value for your money is a great help. Try it and save money.

COUNTY CULLINGS.

Items Picked Up by the Bulletin's Correspondents in Mason and Elsewhere.

MAYSLEICK.

This vicinity is overstocked with mountain sheep.

Frank Clift and wife were in this place last Wednesday.

There is a fine opening in this place for a good butcher. One is enough.

Miss Bessie Prather had quite a number of young friends visit her last week.

The people are making fine progress cutting tobacco during this cool weather.

Our postoffice has been moved from the corner to Mr. Geo. Myall's store in the Stonewall.

Miss Katie Guilfoyle entertained a number of young folks Tuesday night of this week. Refreshments were served at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. J. A. Jackson and son were spending the day last Wednesday with Mrs. Nettie Pogue. Miss Pauline Jackson was with her and her brother Mitchell.

Miss May Pogue, who has been visiting relatives here for some weeks, returned to her home in Covington last Wednesday morning, and Miss Bertie Pogue went home with her.

William Myall has sold his last year's tobacco at two cents. James Peed, also, has sold at two and one cent. I think in a few more days the farmers will give their tobacco away so as to make room for a new crop.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

At the M. E. Church to-morrow the services will be as follows: Sabbath school at 9:15. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Union services at 7:30. Also union services of the young people's societies at 6:30 p. m. Subject, "Thomas the Doubter," John XX, 24-29.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pay!

Miss TILLIE SCHROEDER entertained a euchre party last evening in honor of her guest, Miss Clara Glockner, of Portsmouth. Eight couples were present and all spent a most delightful evening. Refreshments consisting of cakes and ices were served during the evening.

MR. S. R. POWELL, who has been ill with flux, was thought to be somewhat better this morning.

At the Church of the Nativity to-morrow services will be: Sermon and Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m.

USUAL Sunday services at the First Baptist Church. I. P. TROTTER.

Southern Shops Open.

SALISBURY, N. C., Aug. 22.—President Spencer of the Southern railway yesterday turned on steam at the new and immense workshops of that system constructed here. Vice Presidents Baldwin and Andre were also present. The shops are the largest in the southern states.

Third Set of Blooms.

RUSHVILLE, Ind., Aug. 22.—In the rear of Mrs. Ella Mason's store, this city, is an apple tree that has had its third set of blooms this year. It is a tall, slim tree, and it is shaded by the surrounding buildings. No apples have followed either set.

Robbed and Stripped Him.

WASHINGTON, Ind., Aug. 22.—George Henricks, an old veteran, was held up on a country road Thursday night and robbed of \$14 and every stitch of his clothing. He was compelled to make his way home in a perfectly nude condition.

Methodists in Camp.

RICHMOND, Ky., Aug. 22.—The Methodists began a 10-days' campmeeting at Slate Lick springs yesterday.

Fusion Disbursements.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 22.—The secretary of the interior has made a requisition on the treasury for \$9,015,000 to be used in the quarterly payment of pensions next month. The amount by agencies follows: Columbus, O., \$3,700,000; Washington, \$1,975,000; Boston, \$1,840,000; Augusta, Me., \$775,000; San Francisco, \$725,000.

A Fatal Dynamite Explosion.

PARRY SOUND, Ont., Aug. 22.—While a number of men were blasting in a rock cut near here yesterday, a heavy charge of dynamite prematurely exploded. Two of the men, Smith and Hillman, were instantly killed. John Olsen was fatally injured while others of the gang were seriously hurt.

Heavy Failure in Jewelry.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.—Leipold Weil & Company, importers of and dealers in jewelry, failed yesterday. Their liabilities were estimated by their attorneys, Kays & Greenbaum, at \$125,000. Of their assets the attorneys said they could form little idea.

Maysville Retail Market.

GREEN COFFEE—W. D.	22	@25
MOLASSES—new crop, # gallon	50	@60
Golden Syrup	35	@40
Sorghum, fancy new	35	@35
SUGAR—Yellow, # lb.	4 1/2	
Extra C, # lb.	5	
Granulated, # lb.	5 1/2	
Powdered, # lb.	7 1/2	
New Orleans, # lb.	5 1/2	
TRAP—# lb.	50	@1 00
COAL OIL—Headlight, # gallon	15	
BACON—Breakfast, # lb.	11	@8
Clear sides, # lb.	11	@8
Hams, # lb.	11	@12
Shoulders, # lb.	11	@12
BEANS—# gallon	20	
BUTTER—# lb.	15	@20
CHICKENS—Each	15	@20
WIGGS—# dozen	8	
FLOUR—Limestone, # barrel	4 50	
Old Gold, # barrel	4 50	
Maysville Fancy, # barrel	4 00	
Mason County, # barrel	4 25	
Morning Glory, # barrel	4 25	
Roller King, # barrel	4 75	
Magnolia, # barrel	4 50	
Blue Grass, # barrel	3 75	
Graham, # sack	12	@5
ONIONS—# peck	10	
POTATOES—# peck, new	12	@10
HONEY—# lb.	12	@10
HOMINY—# gallon	15	
MEAL—# peck	15	
LARD—# pound	8 1/2	

An Irrepressible Candidate.

They put him up for congressman in country an in town. The other fellow won it, an He hauled his colors down. But he hollered for the winner, An he bet another hat He'd make the legislature, an They beat him out o' that.

But he saw the sheriff's office, An he said, "I'm goin' in." The road was mighty dusty, an He found he couldn't win. But failure didn't feaze him, Though the weather wuzn't fair. He jumped into the saddle, an He run along fer mayor.

Of course they took an beat Him, like they'd been beatin still. They whipped him in the valley. An they rolled him down the hill, But his creditors took after Him, an so, from place to place, He's rumm, rumm, rumm, an He's always in the race.

—Frank L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

A FORGOTTEN CHAPEL.

It Was Walled Up In the Vatican Despite Its Beautiful Decorations.

The oldest decorated walls in the palace are those by Fra Angelico in the chapel of Nicholas. For some reason or other this chapel at one time ceased to be used, the door was walled up, and the very existence of the place was forgotten. In the last century Bettari, having read about it in Vasari, set to work to find it, and at last got into it through the window which looks upon the roof of the Sistine chapel. The story, which is undoubtedly true, gives an idea of the vastness of the palace, and certainly suggests the possibility of more forgotten treasures of art shut up in forgotten rooms.

One other such at least there is. High up in the Borgia tower, above the stanze of Raphael, is a suit of rooms once inhabited by Cardinal Bibbiena, of the Chigi family, and used since then by more than one assistant secretary of state. There is a small chapel there, with a window looking upon an inner court, which was once the luxurious cardinal's bathroom, and was beautifully painted by Raphael in fresco, with mythological subjects. In 1835, according to Crowe and Cavalcaselle, Passavant saw it as it had originally been, with the frescoes, though much damaged, still beautiful, and the marble bath still in its place in a niche painted with river gods. In one of the vatican's periodical fits of prudery the frescoes were completely hidden with a wooden wainscot, the bathtub was taken away and the room was turned into a chapel. It is believed, however, that the paintings still exist behind their present covering. —F. Marion Crawford in Century.

Flowers That Cheered Not.

His "man" is not a well trained example of British imperturbability, but a boy from the southern plantation where he himself was born and bred. Consequently there are frequent interchanges of confidence between master and servant, and the former has the advantage of the latter's unbiased judgment and undirected action on many subjects. The other day the employee was ordered to purchase and carry flowers to a certain lady who was ill. In the course of a few days came her thanks for "the bunch of immortelles so thoughtfully if not cheerily sent," whereupon the nominal sender of the funeral offering summoned his agent, and, with choice invective, demanded to know why immortelles had been taken to a sick woman.

"Well, Marse Sewell," explained the purchaser of the posy, "you say git anything thet's purty. Dese year wah purty, en de man say dey last fur evah, en I cal'lated dat deys cheap enuff so's I can pay de laundry wif de change. I'm shuh I thought I wuz actin fuh de bes'." And the employer reflected on the disadvantages of having a servant with views of his own. —New York Journal.

The Chance of a Lifetime.

"It is said," he remarked reflectively, "that women's hands are growing larger."

"Yes?" she returned inquiringly.

"Yes," he asserted, "and the worst of it is that there is every likelihood that this tendency will continue."

"Yes?" she said in the same inquiring tone.

"Yes," he repeated. "You see, the bicycle and golf and tennis and other sports that women have recently taken up are responsible for it."

"In that case," she said, with a glance at her own dainty hands, "you'd better speak quick if you want a small one."

He realized that it was the opportunity of a lifetime, and he spoke promptly. —Chicago Post.

Biggest in Old Allen.

LIMA, O., Aug. 22.—The oil well drilled on the Ed Baker farm by Aiken & McCormick, is doing 400 barrels per day, and is the best well ever drilled in Allen county territory. It is causing much excitement, as the wells drilled before in the same territory have been very light. The well is located at the eastern outskirts of the city.

The Kneipp Fad.

HAMILTON, O., Aug. 22.—First ward society ladies here have taken up with the Kneipp fad. At an early hour yesterday morning three young ladies were discovered walking barefooted in Southern park, in the hope of being cured of nervousness and insomnia. The three young ladies are said to live on Prospect Hill.

RIGBY PARK, Me., Aug. 22.—The famous pacing stallion, Joe Patchen, lowered the world's stallion pacing record by one-quarter of a second, going the mile in 2:03 flat, on the Rigby track yesterday afternoon. Two of the judges' watches showed the time to be one-fifth of a second less than 2:03.

GREAT LIGHTS BANQUET.

Truly a Feast of Reason and a Flow of Soul Was This Affair.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 22.—Chauncey M. Depew last night presided at the annual banquet of the American Bar association which was enjoyed by about 260 distinguished persons in the Grand Union hotel ball room. It was preceded by a reception in the club rooms, adjoining, when Lord Russell, Sir Francis Lockwood and Montague Crackenthorpe again met the members of the association.

Following immediately was a procession, under the marshalship of Francis Rawle of Philadelphia, with Lord Russell and Mr. Depew at the head. The guests marched into the handsomely decorated banquet hall where all were given seats, that of the presiding officer being at the south end of the room and immediately in front of the colossal and famous painting, Yvon's "Genius of America." After the menu had been disposed of, Lady Russell, Lady Lockwood, Mrs. Moorfield Storey and other ladies were escorted in and awarded seats of honor.

Mr. Depew, as toastmaster, in his usual felicitous style, made some brief opening remarks and offered as a toast "The Lord Chief Justice of England," which was happily responded to by Lord Russell. The next toast was "The American Bar Association," which was replied to by retiring President Moorfield Storey of Boston, under whose administration was held the most successful and celebrated meeting in the history of the association. Sir Francis Lockwood responded in a very happy vein to "The Wit of the English Bar." James M. Beck of Philadelphia, James C. Carter and Bourke Cockran of New York were also called upon and their utterances rounded out one of the most famous banquets ever held at Saratoga. The company did not rise till midnight.

POLITICAL SENSATION.

A Majority and Not a Plurality Necessary to Carry Electors in Georgia.

ATLANTA, Aug. 22.—The discovery made public by The Journal yesterday afternoon that presidential electors in Georgia must receive a majority of all the votes cast, instead of plurality merely, has stirred up a genuine sensation in political circles. In previous campaigns, the Democrats have had things their own way, but this year, with three straight electoral tickets in the field and the prevailing obliteration of party lines, the leaders of all three parties recognize that it will be practically impossible for any one of them to secure a majority of the popular vote.

The code of the state provides that the electors shall be chosen by a majority of all the votes cast, and unless any one set receives a majority the legislature will have to select the men who are to cast the vote of the state for presidential and vice president in the electoral college.

Ship Ashore.

BATAVIA, Java, Aug. 22.—The American ship Governor Goodwin, Captain Oakes, from New York, April 29, for Chee-Foo, is ashore on Princess island and is a total wreck. The crew were all saved. The Governor Goodwin was a wooden ship of 1,459 tons. She was built in Boston in 1877 and was owned by Foster & Fray of Boston.

Shot While Hunting.

NEW HAVEN, V. Wa., Aug. 22.—Lewis Juhling, coal operator of Hartford City, was accidentally shot while out hunting, receiving the charge in his face and breast.

Base Ball.

AT BOSTON— R H E
Boston.....0 0 3 5 0 0 0 2 x—10 17 4
Cincinnati.....0 2 3 0 1 0 1 0 2—9 14 5
Batteries—Sullivan, Nichols and Bergen; Dwyer, Rhines and Pietz. Umpire—Lynch.

AT WASHINGTON— R H E
Washington.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 x—2 5 3
Cleveland.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 7 2
Batteries—Mercer and Farrell; Wallace, Wilson and Zimmer. Umpire—Hurst.

AT PHILADELPHIA— R H E
Philadelphia.....0 1 1 0 1 0 8 0—13 14 3
Louisville.....2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3 3 4
Batteries—Keener and Grady; Frazer and Dexter. Umpire—Conahan.

AT BALTIMORE— R H E
Baltimore.....3 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 x—7 8 2
St. Louis.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 3
Batteries—Pond and Clark; Kissinger and Douglas. Umpire—Lally.

AT BROOKLYN— R H E
Brooklyn.....0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—2 9 4
Pittsburg.....0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—2 3 2
Called on account of darkness.

Batteries—Payne and Burrell; Hawley and Sugden and Merritt. Umpire—Sheridan.

AT NEW YORK— R H E
New York.....1 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—8 10 4
Chicago.....0 0 3 0 3 0 0 0—6 9 4
Batteries—Clark and Zearfoss; Friend and Anson. Umpire—Emslie.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Grain and Livestock Markets For August 22.

Pittsburg.
Cattle—Prime, \$4 40@4 50; good butchers, \$4 20@4 35; bulls, stags and cows, \$2 00@2 50; rough fat, \$3 10@3 70. Hogs—Prime light, \$3 60@3 65; heavy, \$3 15@3 25; common to fair, \$3 30@3 35. Sheep—Extra, \$3 40@3 60; good, \$3 40@3 60; common, \$1 75@2 50; spring lambs, \$3 00@3 00; veal calves, \$6 25@6 50.

Cincinnati.
Wheat—56@61c. Corn—24 1/2@26c. Cattle—Selected butchers, \$3 75@4 15; fair to medium, \$3 00@3 65; common, \$2 00@2 85. Hogs—Selected and prime butchers, \$3 45@3 50; packing, \$3 30@3 40; common to rough, \$2 70@3 10. Sheep—\$1 50@2 50. Lambs—\$5 00@5 85.

Chicago.
Hogs—Selected butchers, \$3 10@3 50; mixed, \$3 00@3 50. Cattle—Poor to choice steers, \$3 10@4 70; others, \$3 85@4 50; cows and bulls, \$1 50@3 25. Sheep—\$1 75@2 25; lambs, \$3 00@3 75.

New York.
Cattle—\$2 95@4 95. Sheep—\$2 75@4 25; lambs, \$4 00@7 00.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

A GOOD THING

The wide-awake merchant never loses an opportunity to increase the number of his customers. He's out for business at all times. Experience has demonstrated that if you wish to reach the people you must advertise.

An Ad.

In the BULLETIN.

If you wish to let the people of this city and surrounding country know what you have to sell, advertise in the BULLETIN. There is no better medium through which to talk to them of the bargains you offer.

TRY IT,

and you will be convinced. This is just the time to advertise if you wish to catch the season's trade. People are buying their summer goods. Let them know what you're selling. Advertise now.

A. SORRIES,

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and Gunsmith.

REPAIRING of all kinds done promptly and on very reasonable terms. Special attention given to REPAIRING BICYCLES. Satisfaction guaranteed.

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CINCINNATI DIVISION CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO.

East.	West.
No. 16.....10:05 a. m.	No. 19.....5:20 a. m.
No. 2.....1:36 p. m.	No. 17.....6:10 a. m.
No. 18.....5:00 p. m.	No. 16.....8:50 a. m.
No. 20.....7:35 p. m.	No. 3.....4:25 p. m.
No. 4.....10:40 p. m.	No. 15.....8:15 p. m.

Daily, 1 daily except Sunday
F. V. Limited No. 2 arrives at Washington at 6:50 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:05 a. m.; Philadelphia, 10:25 a. m.; New York, 12:38 p. m.
F. V. Limited No. 3 arrives at Cincinnati at 5:50 p. m.
Washington Express No. 4 arrives at Washington at 8:45 p. m.; New York, 3:08 p. m.
Cincinnati Fast Line No. 1 arrives Cincinnati at 8:00 a. m.
Fullman sleeping car service to Richmond and Old Point Comfort by trains 2 and 4.
Direct connection at Cincinnati for all points West and South.
No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 do not stop between Maysville and Newport.
For full information and rates to all points East and West, apply to
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Southbound.
Leave Maysville at 5:52 a. m. for Paris, Lexington, Cincinnati, Richmond, Stanford, Livingstone, Jellico, Middlesborough, Cumberland Gap, Frankfort, Louisville and points on N. N. and M. V.—Eastern Division.
Leave Maysville at 1:30 p. m. for Paris, Cincinnati, Lexington, Winchester, Richmond and Newport.
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Arrive at Maysville at 9:50 a. m. and 8:20 p. m. All trains daily except Sunday.

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